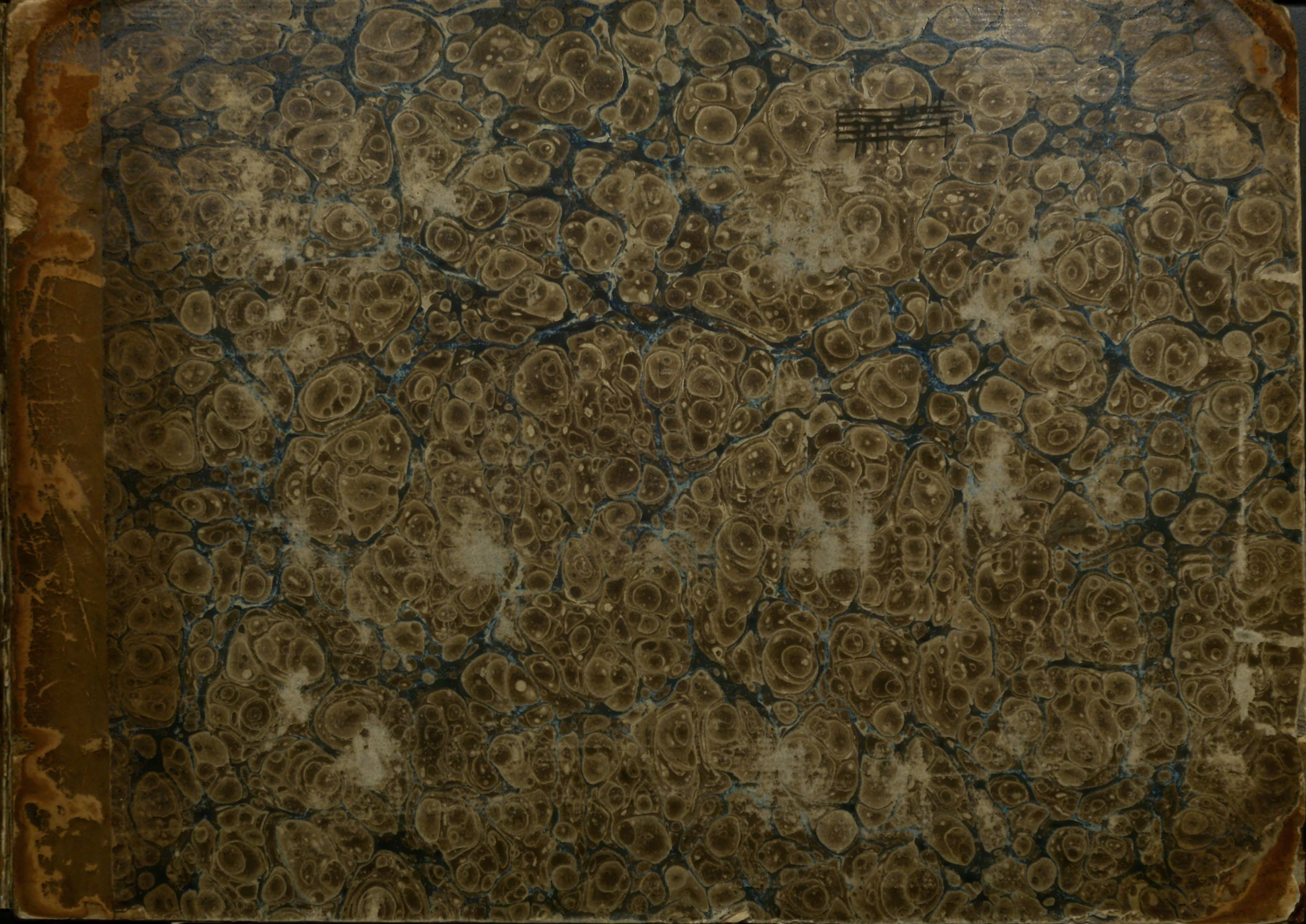










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# INKLE AND YARICO

## A COMICK OPERA

Is PERFORM'D at the THEATRE ROYAL in the HAY MARKET

The Words by George Coleman Jun.<sup>r</sup>

The Musick Compos'd by

D.<sup>r</sup> Arnold

Organist & Composer to his Majesty

ADAPTED FOR THE VOICE, HARPSICHORD, PIANO FORTE &c.

Opera XXX.<sup>th</sup>

Enter'd. at Stationers Hall.

Price 10<sup>s</sup>/6.

A.

LONDON Printed & Sold by Longman & Broderip. N<sup>o</sup> 26 Cheapside, & N<sup>o</sup> 13 Hay Market.







# INDEX to the Songs, Duets &c, in INKLE and YARICO.

| A                                     | Page |
|---------------------------------------|------|
| A Voyage over Seas - - - - -          | 12   |
| A Clerk I was in London gay - - - - - | 42   |

| C                                    |    |
|--------------------------------------|----|
| Come let us dance and sing - - - - - | 44 |

| F                                                |    |
|--------------------------------------------------|----|
| Fresh and strong the breeze is blowing - - - - - | 24 |

| M                         |    |
|---------------------------|----|
| Mars would oft' - - - - - | 28 |

| O                                           |    |
|---------------------------------------------|----|
| O say simple maid - - - - -                 | 18 |
| Our Grotto was the sweetest place - - - - - | 36 |

| R                                       | Page |
|-----------------------------------------|------|
| Remember when we walk'd alone - - - - - | 34   |

| T                                       |    |
|-----------------------------------------|----|
| The Achilles, tho' christend - - - - -  | 10 |
| This maxim let ev'ry one hear - - - - - | 26 |
| Tho' Lovers like marksmen - - - - -     | 40 |

| W                                          |    |
|--------------------------------------------|----|
| When the chace of day is done - - - - -    | 14 |
| White man never go away - - - - -          | 20 |
| Wampum swampum - - - - -                   | 21 |
| Why shoud' I vain fears discover - - - - - | 31 |
| Your Colinettes and Ariettes - - - - -     | 38 |



## OVERTURE.

Allegro.

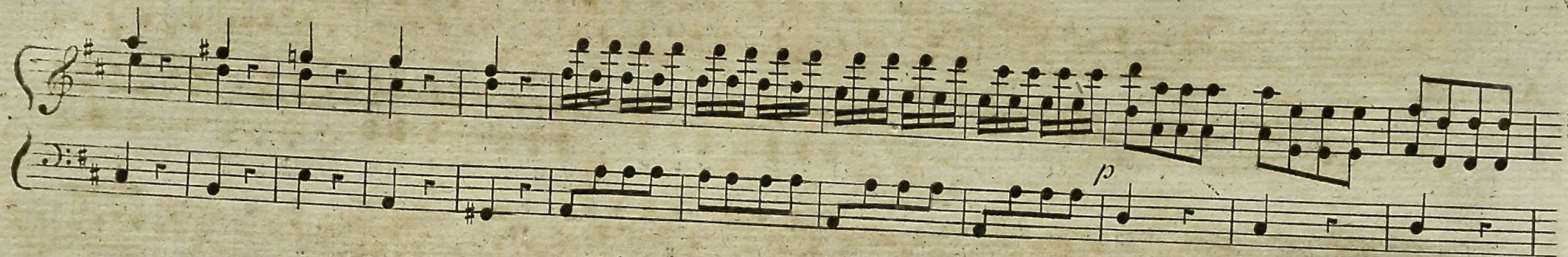
The musical score is written for a piano and consists of five systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is G major (one sharp) and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo is marked 'Allegro.' The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, beams, and dynamic markings like 'f' and 'p'. The score is handwritten and shows signs of age, including some staining and wear.



A handwritten musical score on six systems of grand staves (treble and bass clef). The music is written in a key with one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The notation includes various note values, rests, and dynamic markings. The first system features a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The second system has a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The third system has a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The fourth system has a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The fifth system has a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The sixth system has a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The music is written in a style characteristic of 18th or 19th-century manuscript notation.

The score consists of six systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The notation includes various note values, rests, and dynamic markings. The first system features a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The second system has a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The third system has a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The fourth system has a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The fifth system has a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The sixth system has a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The music is written in a style characteristic of 18th or 19th-century manuscript notation.







Octave Flute and Bassoon Unis.

Andante.

This musical score is for the Octave Flute and Bassoon Unis, page 5, in an Andante tempo. The music is written in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The score consists of five systems, each with a grand staff (treble and bass clef). The first system shows the beginning of the piece with a treble staff containing a melodic line and a bass staff with a rhythmic accompaniment. The second system introduces a 'tutti' marking and a forte 'f' dynamic. The third system continues the melodic and harmonic development. The fourth system features a piano 'p' dynamic marking. The fifth system concludes the page with a final forte 'f' dynamic and a double bar line. The notation includes various note values, rests, and articulation marks typical of 19th-century orchestral music.



Sprightly.

Handwritten musical score for a piano piece, page 6. The score is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of five systems of grand staves. The first system is marked "Sprightly." and includes dynamics *p* and *f*. The second system has a *p* dynamic. The third system has an *f* dynamic. The fourth system is marked "Ger: Flute Solo." and includes "hr" (harmonics) markings. The fifth system continues the piece. The notation includes various note values, rests, and articulation marks.



The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains measures 1 through 4, featuring a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth notes. Both staves end with a 'w' time signature.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains measures 5 through 8, featuring a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth notes. Both staves end with a 'w' time signature.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains measures 9 through 12, featuring a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth notes. Both staves end with a 'w' time signature.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains measures 13 through 16, featuring a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth notes. Both staves end with a 'w' time signature.

The fifth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains measures 17 through 20, featuring a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth notes. Both staves end with a 'w' time signature.



8 Bassoon Solo.

Majore.

tutti

Oboe Solo.  
Minore.



The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains measures 1 through 4, featuring a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, containing measures 1 through 4 with a complementary bass line.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat. It contains measures 5 through 8, showing a melodic line with eighth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, containing measures 5 through 8. The word "Majore." is written above the upper staff between measures 5 and 6, indicating a change in mode or character.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It contains measures 9 through 12, featuring a melodic line with eighth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, containing measures 9 through 12 with a bass line.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps. It contains measures 13 through 16, featuring a melodic line with eighth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, containing measures 13 through 16 with a bass line. The word "tutti" is written above the upper staff at the beginning of measure 13.

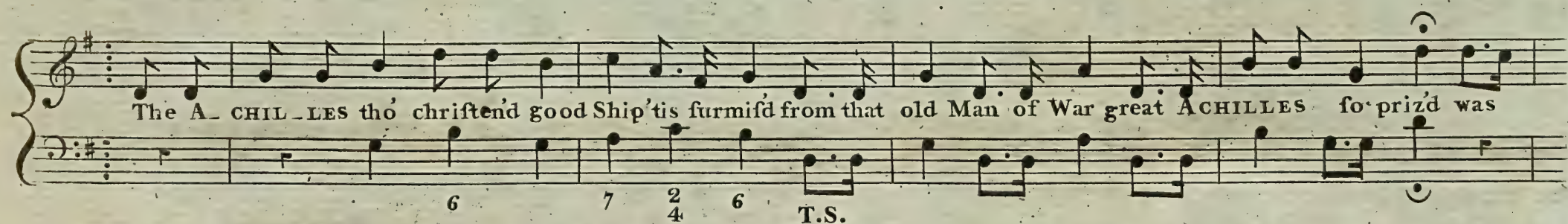
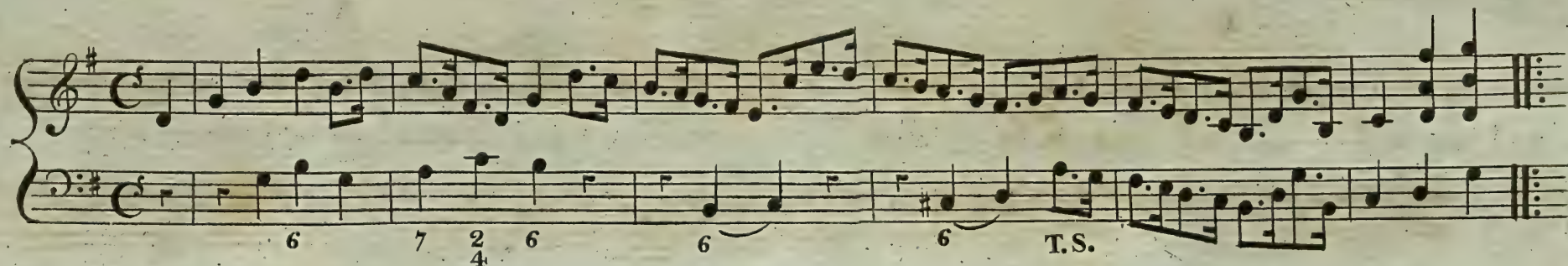
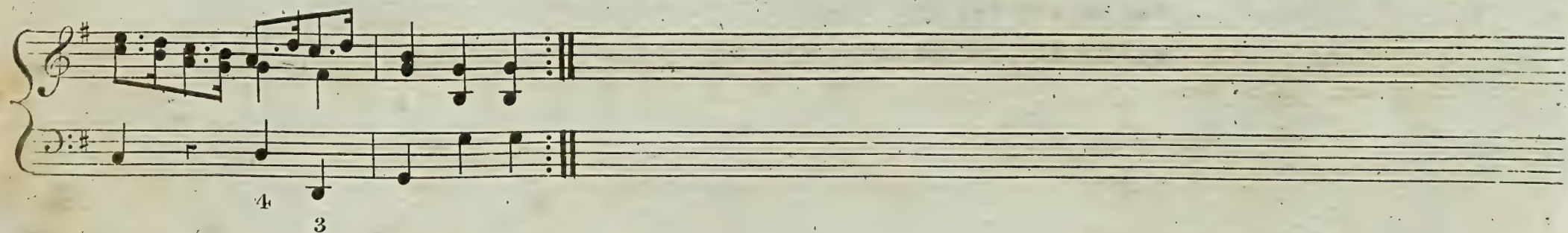
The fifth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps. It contains measures 17 through 20, featuring a melodic line with eighth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, containing measures 17 through 20 with a bass line. The system concludes with a double bar line at the end of measure 20.



Sung by M<sup>r</sup>. Meadows.

Moderato

Staccato.

Cho<sup>s</sup>



## 2

Poets sung that ACHILLES — if now they've an itch  
 To sing this, future ages may know which is which,  
 And that one rode in GREECE, and the other in PITCH.

## 3

What tho' but a merchant ship! sure are our supplies,  
 Now your man of war's gain in a lottery lyes,  
 And how blank they all look, when they can't get a prize.

## 4

What are all their fine names? when no rhino's behind,  
 The INTREPID and LION look sheepish you'll find,  
 Whilst, alas! the poor ÆOLUS can't raise the wind.

## 5

Then the THUNDERER's dumb, out of tune the ORPHEUS,  
 The CERES has nothing at all to produce,  
 And the EAGLE I warrant you looks like a GOOSE.

## 6

But we merchant lads, tho' the foe we can't maul,  
 Nor are paid like fine King ships to fight at a call,  
 Why we pay ourselves well, without fighting at all.



Sung by M<sup>r</sup>. Edwin.

(Last Valentines day)

Vivace.

Corni.

tutti

TRUDGE.

A voyage o'er Seas had not enter'd my head had I known but on

Sy

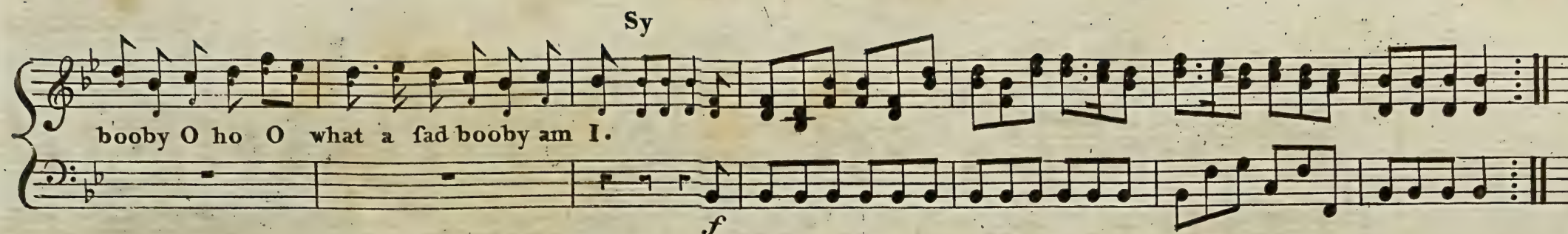
which side to butter my bread heigho fure I for hunger shall die I've

*p* *f*

fail'd like a booby come here in a squall where a-las there's no bread to be butter'd at all O ho! In a terrible

*p* 6 6





## 2

In London, what gay chop house signs in the street,

But the only sign here, is of nothing to eat.

Heigho! that I, for hunger should die!

My mutton's all lost, I'm a poor starving elf;

And for all the world like a lost mutton myself.

Oho! I shall die a lost mutton!

Oh what a lost mutton am I!

## 3

For a neat slice of beef, I could roar like a bull,

And my stomach's so empty, my heart is quite full.

Heigho! that I, for hunger should die!

But, here without meat, I must here meet my grave;

For my bacon I fancy I never shall save.

Oho! I shall ne'er save my bacon!

I can't save my bacon not I!



Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Kemble.

**Affettuoso.**

*Sempre Piano.* *f p*

**YARICO.**

*f p* When the chace of day is done And the shaggy Li - ons

fkin Which for us our Warriors win decks our Cell at fet of Sun decks our Cell at fet of



Sun worn out with toil with sleep oppress'd I press my mossy bed and sink to rest and

*Allegro.*

sink to rest. Then once more I see our train with all our

Chace renew'd a gain once more 'tis day once more our prey gnashes his angry teeth and



16

foams and foams in vain gnashes his angry teeth and foams in vain foams in vain

foams in vain

gain in ful-len hafte he flies ta'en in the toil a-gain he lies a-gain he roars a-gain he roars

T.S.



and in my gen - tle flumbers dies a - gain he roars a -

- gain he roars and in my gen - tle flumbers dies in my flum - bers

dies in my flum - bers dies .

*pp* *f* *f* *pp* *dim.*



Vio: 2<sup>o</sup>

Vio: 1<sup>o</sup>

Bassi.

Oh say simple maid have you

INKLE.

5 3 6 4 = 6 6 6 4 5 3 6 4 5 3 8 7 6 5 4 3 6 4 5 3 6 4 6 4 6 6

form'd any notion of all the rude dangers in crossing the ocean When winds whistle shrilly ah would they re-

6 4 5 3 6 4 6 4 5 3 8 7 6 5 4 3 6 4 5 3 7 8 6 5

-mind you to fight with regret for the grot left behind you.

8 6 - 5 6 4 - 5 5 3 6 4 5 3 6 4 - 5 6 4 - 5

YARICO. Ah no I could follow and sail the world over,

Nor think of my grot when I look at my lover;

The winds which blow round us your arms for my pillow,

Will lull us to sleep while we're rock'd by the billow.

INKLE. Then say lovely lass what if haply espying,

A rich gallant vessel with gay colours flying:

YARICO. I'll journey with thee love to where the land narrows.

And fling all my cares at my back with my arrows.



## DUETTO.

INKLE.

YARICO.

Oh say then my true love we never will funder nor shrink from the tempest nor

Oh say then my true love we never will funder nor shrink from the tempest nor

6 4 6 6 6 4 5 3 5 3 6 4 6 4 5 3 8 6 7 5 6 4 5 3

dread the big thunder still constant well laugh at all changes of weather and journey all

dread the big thunder still constant well laugh at all changes of weather and journey all

6 4 5 3 7 5 7 8 6 5 8 6 7 5 6 4

o - ver the world both to - gether.

o - ver the world both to - gether.

6 4 5 3 8 6 7 5 6 5 4 3 6 4 5 3



(One day I heard Mary say)

Affettuoso.

WOWSKI.

White man ne-ver go away tell me why need you stray stay with your Wowski stay Wowski won't leave you

Sy

Cold moons are now coming in ah dont go grieve me I'll wrap you in Leopards skin

white man dont leave me.

2

And when all the sky is blue,  
 Sun makes warm weather;  
 I'll catch you a Cock-a-too,  
 Drefs you in feather:

When cold comes or when 'tis hot,  
 Ah dont go grieve me;  
 Poor Wowski will be forgot,  
 White man dont leave me.



DUETT.

Allegro.

ff

WOWSKI.

Sy

Wampum fampum lanko yanko nanko powantowski black men plenty twenty fight for me

*fp*

*fp*

*f*

Trudge. Wowlki. Trudge.

Wowlki.

White man woo you true? who? you yes pretty little WowSKI then I'll leave all and I'll follow thee then I'll leave all and I'll

*p*

7

#

6

4

5

3

6

4

5

3

*fp*

6

5

#

*f*

*fp*

Trudge.

Wowlki.

follow thee

Oh then turn about my little Tawny tight one Don't you like me? if's you're like the snow

6

5

#

*f*

*fp*

*fp*

*f*



Trudge. Sy

if you flight me never not for any white one you are beautiful as any floe

*f p* *f*

6  
5

Wowski. Trudge. Wowski.

Wars jars scars can't expose ye, in our grot so snug and cofey flowers neatly pick'd shall sweetly make your bed flowers neatly

*f p*

Sy Trudge.

pick'd shall sweetly make your bed Coying toying with a rosey posy when I'm dosy Bearskin

*f p* *f p*

6  
4

Wowski. Trudge. Wowski. Trudge.

night cap too shall warm my head rosey posy snug and cofey neatly sweetly coying toying

*f p*

6  
5

6  
4

5  
3

6  
4



Wowlki.

Flowers neatly pick'd shall sweetly make your bed coying toying with a rosey posy when your dossey Bearskin night cap too shall

Trudge.

Bear - skin night cap too shall warm my head coying toying with a rosey posy when I'm dossey Bearskin night cap too shall

warm your head

warm your head shall warm your head

Bearskin night cap too shall warm your head Bearskin

warm my head

warm my head shall warm my head

Bearskin night cap too shall warm my head - Bearskin

night cap too shall warm your head.

night cap too shall warm my head.



Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Bannister.

Andante.

mezza voce.

*p*  
NARCISSA.  
Fresh and strong the breeze is blowing As yon ship at anchor rides Sul-len waves in - cessant

*p*  
Sy  
flowing rudely dash against its side So my heart its course im - peded



Beats in my pertur - bed breast Doubts like waves by waves suc - ceeded Rife and still de - ny it

rest So my heart its course im - peded Beats in my pertur - bed breast Doubts like waves by

waves suc - ceeded Rife and still de - ny it rest.



Sung by Mrs. Forster.

Moderato.

*f p f p*

PATTY.  
This maxim let ev'ry one hear pro  
*p 6*

claim'd from the north to the south what - evers took in at your ear shoud never run out at your mouth we  
*p 6 7/8 6 6/4 # f p 6*

servants like servants of state shoud listen to all & be dumb let others harangue & de - bate if they  
*6 6 6 6 6 2/4 6 6*



prefs to the point we are mum! mum! mum! let others harangue & de \_ bate if they prefs to the point we are

mum, mum, mum, mum, mum.

*f*

## 2

The Judge in dull dignity drest,  
 In silence hears Barristers preach;  
 And then to prove silence is best,  
 He'll get up and give them a speech:  
 By saying but little, the maid  
 Will keep her swain under her thumb;  
 And the lover that's true to her trade,  
 Is certain to kiss, and cry mum.



Sung by Mrs Banister.

## RONDO.

Andante.

6 5 7 8 6 4 3

6 5 7 8 6 4 3 7 8 6 5 4 3 7 8 6 5 4 3

8.

8. NARCISSA.

8. Mars woud oft his conquests over to the Cyprian Goddess

6 5 7 8 6 4 3 7 8 6 5 4 3 7 8 6 5 4 3

Flutes

Flutes

yield Venus gloried in a lover who like him could brave the field Venus gloried in a lover

4 3 6 7 8 6 6 5 4 3 7 6 7 6 4 7 6 4 7



Vio: 1<sup>o</sup> con il Voce.

who like him could brave the field

could brave the field could brave the field could brave the skies.



Vio:1? con il Voce.

In the cause of battles hearty fill the God would try to prove he who faced an adverse party fittest was to meet his

6p q 6 7 6 5 6

love --- Hear then Captains ye who bluster hear the God of War declare cowards

T.S. al Segno p # 7 6 7 5 6 4 # 6 6 6 6 #

never can pass muster courage only wins the fair.

9 7 7 6 4 # al Segno fp



Maestoso.

Why shoud I vain fears dif co ver Prove a dying

fighing fwain Why turn shilly shally lo ver On ly to prolong my pain Why shoud I vain fears discover

*p* *fp* *fp* *fp* T.S.



Prove a dying fighting swain Why turn shilly shally lover Only to prolong my pain On - ly to pro -

- long my pain prolong my pain prolong my pain. When we woo the dear en -

- slaver boldly ask and she will grant how should we obtain a favor but by telling what we want how should



we obtain a favor but by telling what we want ————— Should the Nymph be kind com

al Segno 8.

plying neatly then the battles won Parents think 'tis vain de\_nying when half our work is fairly done Parents

*fp* T.S.

think 'tis vain de\_nying when half our work is fairly done —————

*fp* *fp* al Segno 8.



All<sup>o</sup> mod<sup>o</sup>

WOWSKI.

Remember when we walk'd alone and heard so

Sy

gruff the lion growl. *f*

and when the moon so bright it shone we saw the

Sy

wolf look up & howl - - - we saw the wolf look up & howl. *f*

*ff* *f* *p* *6* *4* *#*

*hr* *hr*

I led you well safe to our cell while tremblingly you said to me and kiss'd so sweet dear Wowsky

Slower



tell how could you live without me how could you live with - out me. faster

## 2

But now you come across the sea,  
 And tell me here no monsters roar;  
 You'll walk alone, forget poor me,  
 When wolves to fright you howl no more:  
 But ah! think well,  
 On our old cell;  
 Where tremblingly,  
 You kiss'd poor me:  
 Perhaps you say; poor Wowski tell,  
 How can I live without you.



Innocentemente

YARICO.

Our Grotto was the sweetest place the bending

*p*

6

6

6

Sy

bough with fragrance blowing

would check the brooks im-petuous pace which murmur'd to be stop'd from flowing

Sy

would check the brooks im-petuous pace which murmur'd murmur'd which mur - - mur'd to be stop'd from

6

5

4

4

3

4

5

6

—

5

4

2

4

3

4

5

2

4

6

8

6

6

b

Sy

flowing stop'd from flowing

'Twas there we met and gaz'd our fill

6

5

b

*f*

T.S.

Slow.

*p*



Ah think on this and love me still 'twas there we met and gaz'd our fill ah think on this and love me

still and love me still.

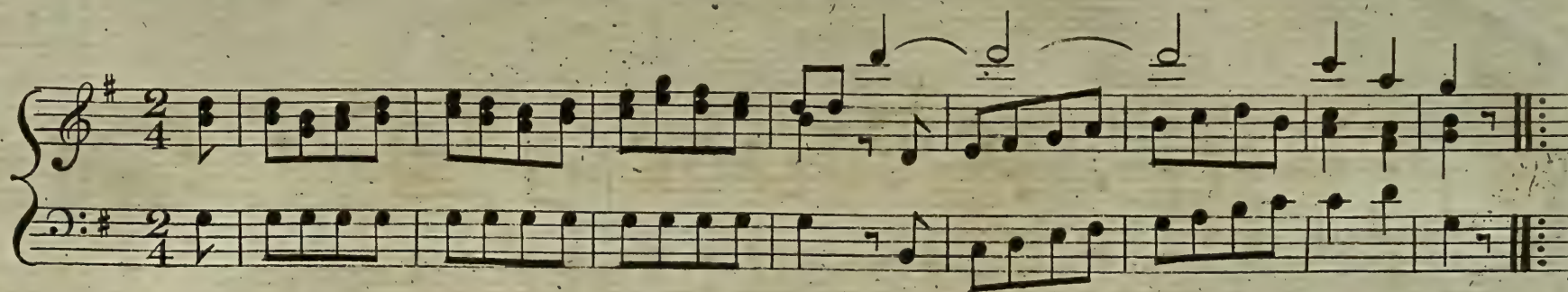
## 2

'Twas then my bosom first knew fear,  
Fear to an Indian maid a stranger;  
The war song, arrows, hatchet, spear,  
All warn'd me of my lover's danger :  
For him wou'd cares my bosom fill,  
Ah! think on this, and love me still.

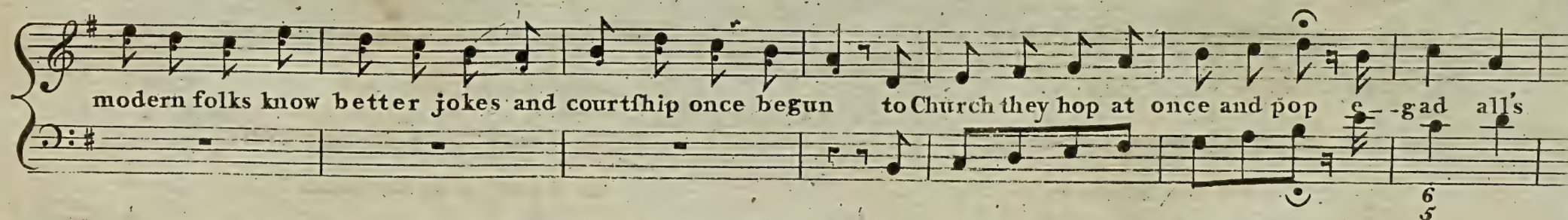
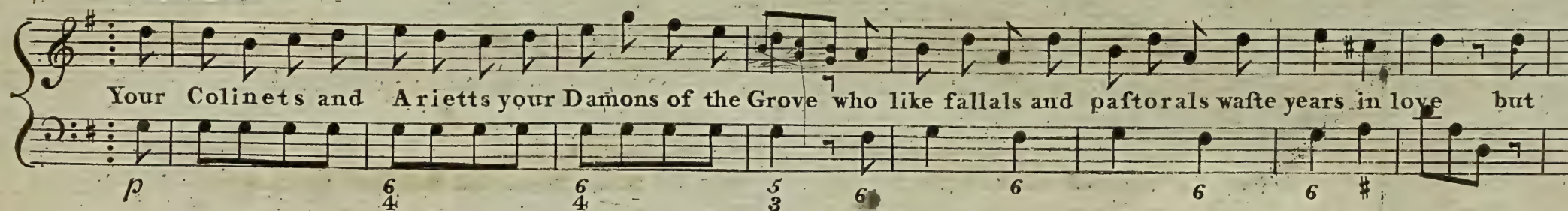
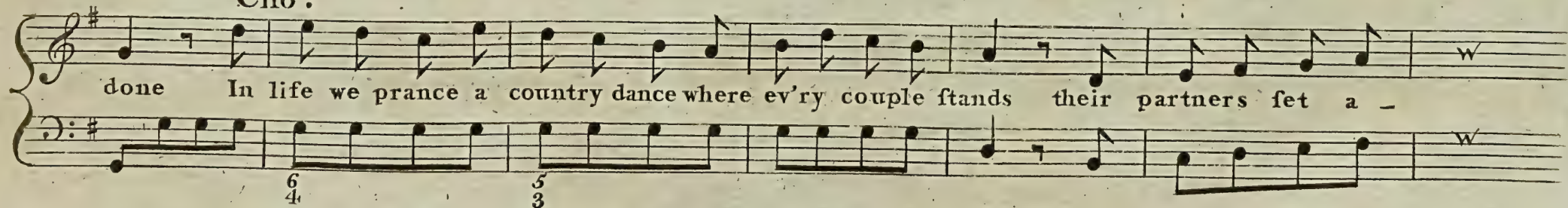
## 3

For him by day with care conceal'd,  
To gather fruit I climb'd the mountain;  
And when the night no form reveal'd,  
Jocund we sought the bubbling fountain.  
Then then would Joy my bosom fill,  
Oh! think on this, and love me still.



Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Bannister M<sup>rs</sup> Forster & M<sup>r</sup> Davis.Allegro mod<sup>o</sup>:

CAMPLEY

Cho<sup>s</sup>





2

NARCISSA.

When at your feet, so trim and neat,

The powder'd lover fues;

He swears he dies, the lady sighs,

She can't refuse:

Ah how can she, unmov'd e'er see,

Her swain his death incur;

When once the 'Squire, is seen expire,

He lives with her.

Cho<sup>s</sup> In life we prance &c:

3

PATTY.

When John and Bet, are fairly met,

John boldly tries his luck;

He steals a buss, without more fufs,

The bargain's struck:

While things below, are going so,

Is Betty pray to blame;

Who knows up stairs, her mistress fares,

Just just the same.

Cho<sup>s</sup> In life we prance &c:



Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Foster.

Moderato.

PATTY.

Tho' lovers like marksmen all aim at the

heart some hit wide of the mark as we wenchers all know some hit wide of the mark as we wenchers all

Sy

know. but of all the bad shots he's the worst in the art who shoots at a



pidgeon & kills a crow o ho Sy o ho o ho your master has kill'd a crow.

6 6 6 5 6 7 f p mf 6 6 5 f

2

When younkers go out the first time in their lives,  
 At random they shoot and let fly as they go;  
 So your master unskill'd how to level at wives,  
 Has shot at a pidgeon and kill'd a crow.  
 O ho! your master has kill'd a crow.

3

Love and money thus wasted in terrible trim,  
 His powder is spent and his shot running low;  
 Yet the pidgeon he miff'd I've a notion with him,  
 Will never for such a mistake pluck a crow.  
 No! no! your master may keep his crow.



Sung by M<sup>r</sup>. Edwin.

Allegro.

T.S.

TRUDGE.

A Clerk I was in London gay Jemmy Jemmy linkum feedle and went in Boots to

p 6 7 7 6

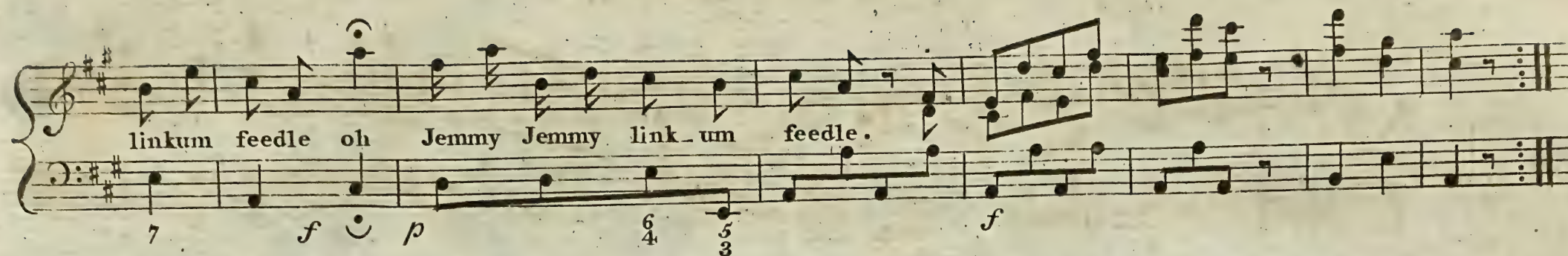
see the play merry merry fiddlum tweedle I march'd the Lobby twirl'd my stick

7 7 6 7 8 4f p

diddle daddle diddle daddle deedle the Girls all cried he's quite the kick Jemmy Jemmy

T.S. 2 4 6 6 6 7





2

Hey! for America I fail,  
 Yankee doodle deedle;  
 The sailor boys cried smoke his tail,  
 Jemmy Linkum feedle:  
 On English Belles I turn'd my back,  
 Diddle daddle deedle;  
 And got a foreign fair, quite black,  
 Oh twaddle twaddle tweedle.

3

Your London Girls with roguish trip,  
 Wheedle wheedle wheedle;  
 Boast their pouting under lip,  
 Fiddle faddle feedle:  
 My Wows would beat a hundred fuch,  
 Diddle daddle deedle;  
 Whose upper lip pouts twice as much,  
 Oh pretty double wheedle.

4

Rings Ill buy to deck her toes,  
 Jemmy Linkum Feedle;  
 A feather fine shall grace her nose,  
 Waving fiddle feedle:  
 With Jealousy I ne'er shall burst,  
 Who'd steal my bone a bona;  
 A white OTHELLO I can trust  
 A dingy DESDEMONA.

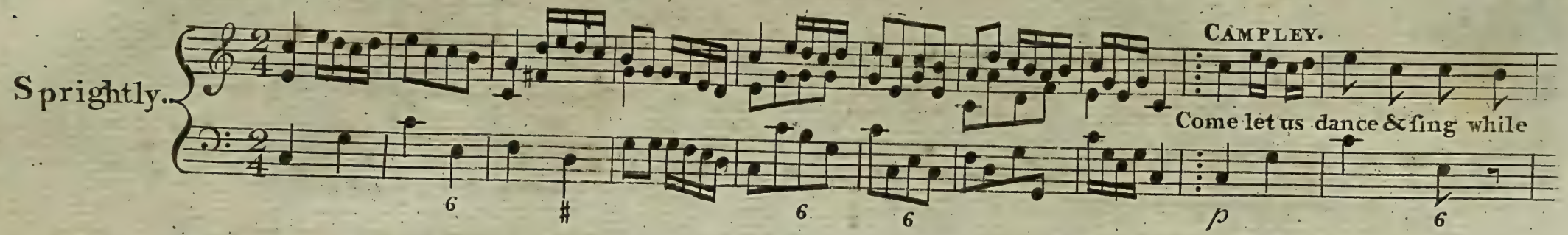


FINALE. Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Edwin, M<sup>r</sup> Davies, M<sup>rs</sup> Kemble, M<sup>rs</sup> Forster, and M<sup>rs</sup> Bannister.

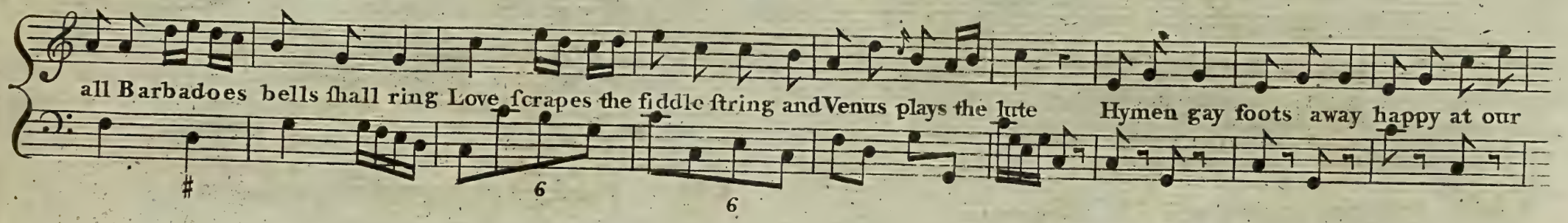
Sprightly.

CAMPLEY.

Come let us dance & sing while

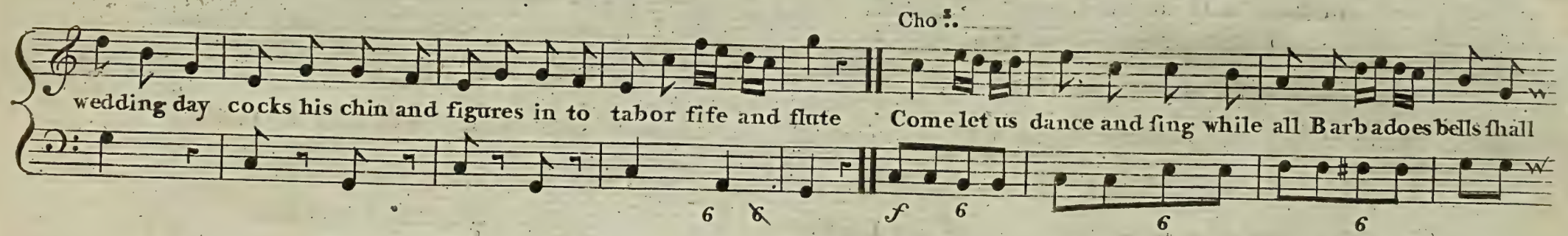


all Barbadoes bells shall ring Love scrapes the fiddle string and Venus plays the lute Hymen gay foots away happy at our

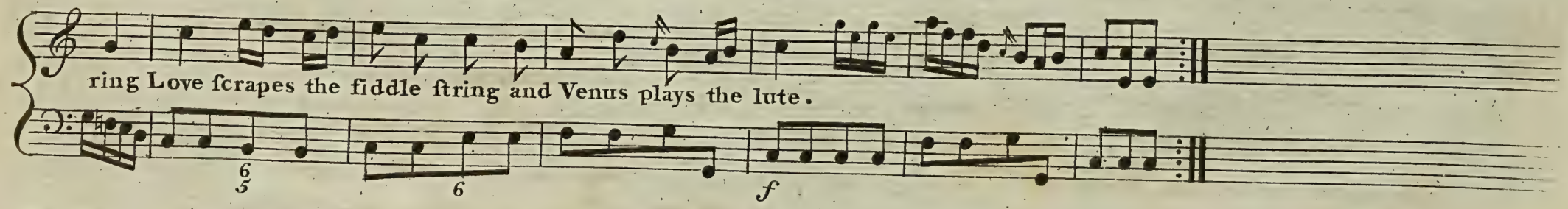


Cho<sup>rs</sup>.

wedding day cocks his chin and figures in to tabor fife and flute Come let us dance and sing while all Barbadoes bells shall



ring Love scrapes the fiddle string and Venus plays the lute.





NARCISSA.

Since thus each anxious care,

Is vanish'd into empty air;

Ah how can I forbear,

To join the jocond dance:

To and fro, couples go,

On the light fantastic toe;

While with glee,

Merrily

The rosy hours advance.

Cho<sup>s</sup>. Come let us dance, &c:

TRUDGE.

'Sbobs now I'm fix'd for life

My fortune's fair, tho' black's my wife;

Who fears domestic strife,

Who cares now a souce,

Merry cheer, my dingy dear;

Shall find with her Factotum here,

Night and day,

I'll frisk and play,

About the house with Wows.

Cho<sup>s</sup>. Come let us dance, &c:

YARICO.

When first the swelling sea,

Hither brought my love and me;

What then my fate would be,

Little did I think:

Doom'd to know, care and woe,

Happy still is YARICO;

Since her love,

Will constant prove,

And nobly scorns to shrink.

Cho<sup>s</sup>. Come let us dance, &c:

PATTY.

Let PATTY say a word,

A chambermaid may sure be heard;

Sure men are grown absurd,

Thus taking black for white,

To hug and kiss, a dingy miss;

Will hardly suit an age like this,

Unless here,

Some friends appear,

Who like this wedding night.

Cho<sup>s</sup>. Come let us dance, &c:







2  
1100/12  
1100 377063

*THE*

MAID OF THE MILL

RUM  
London

a

COMIC OPERA

*As it is Performed at the THEATRE ROYAL, in COVENT GARDEN.*

for the

VOICE, HARPSICHORD, or VIOLIN.

N. B. That none may pretend ignorance, notice is here given, that who ever presumes to print, or write out for Sale, any Song in this OPERA; will be prosecuted by the Author and the Proprietors with the outmost rigour of the Law.

L O N D O N.

Printed and Sold by R. BREMNER, at the Harp and Hautboy,  
opposite Somerset-House in the STRAND.  
of whom may be had.

This Opera Printed seperately for the German Flute and Guittar.







Handwritten musical notation on a single staff, featuring various notes and rests.

Handwritten musical notation on a single staff, featuring various notes and rests.

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Handwritten musical notation on a single staff, featuring various notes and rests.



## Chorus

Vivace

Free from Sorrow free from

Free from Sorrow free from

Free from Sorrow free from

Strife, free from Strife, Oh how blest the Mil-ler's life, Oh how blest the Mil-ler's life, Cheerfull working thro' the Day,

Strife, free from Strife, Oh how blest the Mil-ler's life, Oh how blest the Mil-ler's life, Cheerfull working thro' the

Strife, free from Strife, Oh how blest the Mil-ler's life, Oh how blest the Mil-ler's life, Cheerfull working thro' the

still he laughs and fings a-way, and fings a-way, nought can vex him, nought perplex him, nought perplex him, while there's Grist

Day, still he laughs, laughs and fings a-way, nought can vex him, nought perplex him, nought perplex him, while there's Grist

Day, still he laughs = = = and fings a-way, nought can vex him, nought perplex him, nought perplex him, while there's Grist







*Sung M<sup>r</sup> Dibdin*

**Allegro  
di  
Molto**

If that's all you want who the Plague will be sorry twere better by  
half to dig Stones in a Quarry; for my share I'm weary of what is got by't: S'flesh here's such a Racket such Scolding & coiling you're never content but when  
Folks are a Toiling, you're never content but when Folks are a Toiling, when Folks are a Toiling, and Drudging like Horses from Morning till Night & Drudging like  
Horses from Morning till Night, you're never content but when Folks are a Toiling and Drudging like Horses from Morning till Night, and Drudging like  
Horses, like Horses, and Drudging like Horses from Morn till Night, Drudging trudging toiling toiling S'flesh toiling like Horses from Morning till Night.

You think I'm afraid, but the difference to shew you,  
First yonders your Shovel, your Sacks too I throw you;  
Hence forward, take care of your matters who will:

They're welcome to Slave, for your Wages that need 'em,  
Tol lol derol lol, I have purchas'd my Freedom,  
And never here after shall work at the MILL.



Sung by Miss Brent

9

Andantino  
Staccato  
e  
Sempre Piano

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. The piano part is in the left hand, and the vocal part is in the right hand. The tempo is marked 'Andantino' and the style is 'Staccato e Sempre Piano'. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 6/8. The score consists of six systems of music. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 above or below notes. Dynamic markings like 'h' (forte) are present. The lyrics are: 'In Love to pine & languish yet know your Passion vain yet know your Passion vain to harbour heart felt Anguish yet fear to tell your Pain. What powers unrelenting feverer Ills inventing can sharpen Pangs like these can sharpen Pangs like these where days & nights tormenting where days and nights torment - ing yield - - - not a Moments ease. - - - yield not a Moments ease.'

In Love to pine & languish yet know your Passion vain yet  
know your Passion vain to harbour heart felt Anguish yet fear to tell your Pain. What powers unrelenting feverer Ills inventing can  
sharpen Pangs like these can sharpen Pangs like these where days & nights tormenting where days and nights torment -  
ing yield - - - not a Moments ease. - - - yield not a Moments ease.



*Sung by Miss Brent*

Gratiofo pia. for.

What are outward forms and shows to an honest heart com-

-pard. oft the Rustic the Rustic wanting those the Rustic wanting those has the nobler por-tion shard has the

no=bler por-tion shard yes yes has the no=bler portion shard the nobler portion shard the

nobler portion shard. for. Oft we see the home-ly flow'r



oft we fee the home-ly flow'r bear = = ing at the hed = ges fide bear = = ing at the hed = = ges

fide Vir = tues of more fov' = reign pow'r than the Gar = dens gayeft pride the Gardens gayeft pride. than the.

Gardens the Gardens yes than the Gardens gayeft pride than the Gar = = dens gay = eft pride yes

yes than the Gar = dens gayeft pride the Gardens gayeft pride the Gardens gayeft pride.



Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Beard

Andantino

Amoroso

è

Staccato

Poco Pia

Hark'tis

I your own true Lover, true Lover, after walking three long miles, after walking three long miles, one kind look at least dis-cover, dis-

cover, come and speak a word to GILLES, come and speak a word to GILLES, you alone my heart I fix on, ah you little little cunning vixen,

ah you little little cunning vixen, I can see your Roguish smiles, I can see your Roguish smiles, you little cunning vixen, cunning vixen,

I can see your Roguish smiles, I can see your Roguish, smiles. Adds lids my mind is so possess'd, till we're sped I shan't have

Presto



rest, only say the things a bargain, here an you like it, ready to strike it, here an you like it, ready to strike it, there's at once an end of arguing, I'm her's

she's mine, thus we seal and thus we sign, and thus we sign. Sym Adds lids my mind is so possess'd, till we're sped I

shan't have rest, only say the things a bargain, only say the things a bargain, here, an you like it, ready to strike it, here an you like it, ready to strike it,

there's, at once an end of arguing, I'm her's she's mine, thus we seal and thus we sign, thus we seal and thus we sign; I'm her's

she's mine, thus we seal and thus we sign, and thus we sign, and thus we sign.



*Sung by Miss Brent*

*Allegro con brio*

Ah why should fate pur = fu = ing a wretch = ed thing like me a wretch = ed wretch = ed thing like

me. Sy- heap ru = in thus on ru = in and add to mi = se = ry and add to mi - - se - - ry and

add

to mi = se = ry heap ru = in thus on ru = in and add to mi = se = ry and add and add to



mi-fe-ry and add - - to mi - - fe - ry      The. griefs I lan-guish'd un-der I lan-guish'd.

un-der in fe-cret let me let me share but this new stroke of Thunder but this new stroke of Thunder of

Thun -

der but this new stroke of Thunder is more than I can bear is more - - is more than

I can bear - than I can bear.

*h* *Sy*



## Sung by Miss Hallam

ANDANTE  
SPIRITOSO

With the Man that I love was I

destin'd to dwell, on a Mountain, a Moor, in a Cot, in a Cell, Retreats the most Bar ren, most

De\_sert would be, most Barren, most Defert, most Defert would be, more pleafing than Courts, or a

Palace to me, more pleafing than Courts, or a Pa\_lace to me, a Palace to me a Palace to me.



Let the Vain and the Vernal in Wedlock aspire to what Folly esteems and the

Vulgar admire, the Vulgar admire, I yield them the Bliss where their wishes are plac'd, In-

fen-sible Creatures 'tis all they can taste, 'tis all they can taste, Sy In-fen-sible

Creatures In fen-sible Creatures 'tis all they can taste, 'tis all they can taste, 'tis all 'tis all they can taste, 'tis

all 'tis all they can taste. Sy



*Sung by M<sup>r</sup>. Shuter*

ALLEGRO

Why how now Miss Pert, do you think to divert, my Anger by Fawning, and Stroaking, Why

how now Miss Pert, do you think to divert, my Anger by Fawning, and Stroaking, would you make would you make me a Fool, your Plaything your Plaything your

Tool, was e-ver was e-ver was e-ver young Minx fo Provok-ing, was e-ver, was e-ver, was e-ver young Minx fo Provok-ing, would you

make me your Plaything your Fool, was e-ver was e-ver young Minx fo provoking, would you make me your Plaything your Tool, was e-ver, was



ever young Minx so provoking *Sy* Get out of my fight 'twould be ferving you right to lay a foud Dose of the Lash on get out of my fight 'twould be  
 ferving you right to lay a foud Dose of the Lash on Contradict contradict your Mamma I've a Mind I've a Mind by the La! contradict your Mamma I've a  
 Mind by the La! but I wont put my self but I wont put my self in a Paffion, but I wont put my self but I wont put my self in a Paffion *Sy*  
 No no I wont put my self in a Paffion No no I wont put my =  
 = self in a Paffion.

Musical notation includes treble and bass clefs, key signature of one sharp (F#), and time signature of 3/4. The score features various note values, rests, and bar lines. Fingerings and ornaments are indicated by numbers (e.g., 5, 6, 7, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7) and symbols (e.g., *Sy*, *w*).



*Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Beard*

Allegro  
Affai

Odd's my Life, Odd's my Life search England over, an you match her,  
in her Station, an you match her in her Station, I be bound to fly the Nation, to fly the Nation, and be  
fure as well I love her, and be fure as well I love her, do but feel my Heart a beating still her pretty Name repeating her's the Work tis al-ways  
at, pitty patty pat, pit pat, pitty patty pitty patty pit pat pit pat pit pat pat pitty patty pitty patty pat  
Odd's my Life, Odd's my Life search England over, search England over, an you match her in her Station, au you match her in her



Station, *Sy* I'll be bound to fly the Nation, to fly the Nation and be sure as well I love her and be sure as well I love her do but feel my Heart a

beating still her pretty Name repeating feel it now what Work 'tis at, *Sy* pitty patty pit pat still her pretty Name repeating pit pat pit pat

pat pitty patty pat pit pat *Sy* pitty patty *Sy* pitty patty *Sy* pit pat pit pat pit pat pat pitty patty pitty patty pat *Sy*

When she makes the Music twinkle what on Yearth can sweeter be what on Yearth can sweeter be, then her little Eyes so twinkle

twinkle then her little Eyes so twinkle twinkle 'tis a Feast to hear & see 'tis a Feast to hear & see. Odds my life Odds my life search England over anyou

*Al Segno S.*



*Sung by M<sup>r</sup>. Mattocks*

*Cantabile*

The Madman thus at,

6

times at times we fee, with feeming, feeming reason with feeming reason blest, his

7 6 5 4 3 6 4 3 7 6 4 5 6 6 4 6

Looks his Words his Thoughts, his Thoughts are free, and speak a Mind at rest, and speak a Mind at rest, his

6 7 6 5 4 3 7 6

Looks his Words his Thoughts are free and speak a Mind at rest

6 5 4 2 6 6 6 4 5 3



But fhort the Calms of eafe and fenfe and

ah uncertain too, but fhort the Calms of eafe and fenfe and ah un - certain uncer - tain too, while that Ide - a lives from whence at

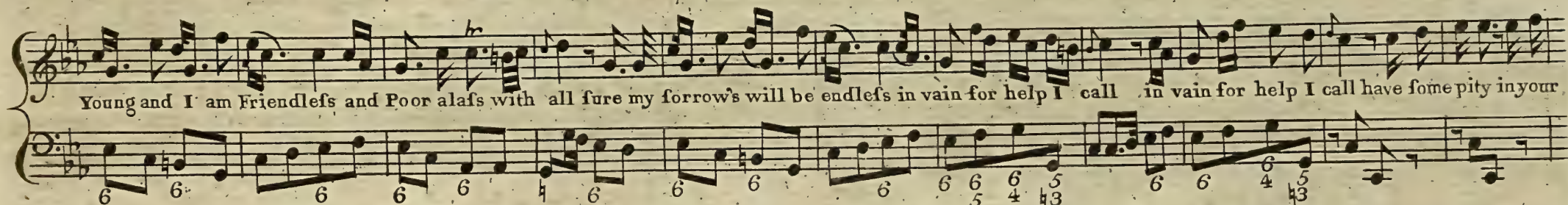
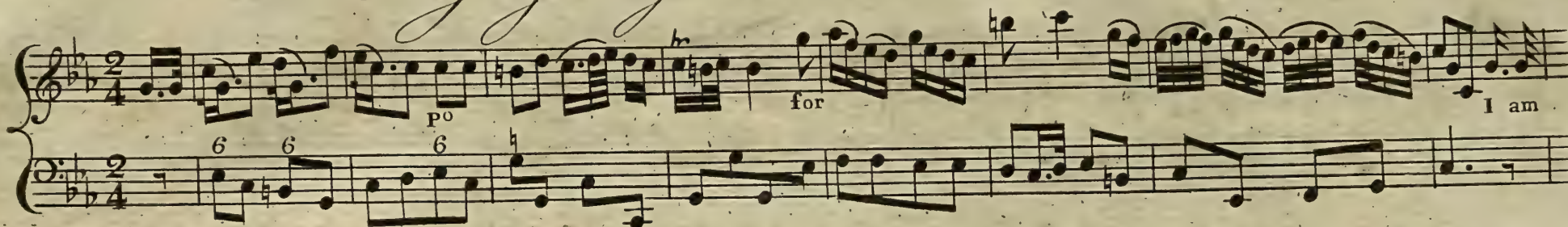
first his Frenzy grew. but fhort the Calms of eafe of eafe and fenfe and ah un - certain too, and

ah uncertain too, while that I - de - a lives from whence at first his Frenzy grew.

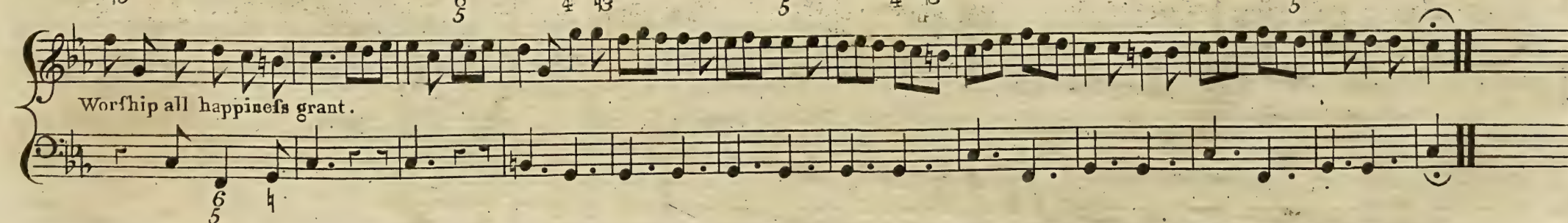
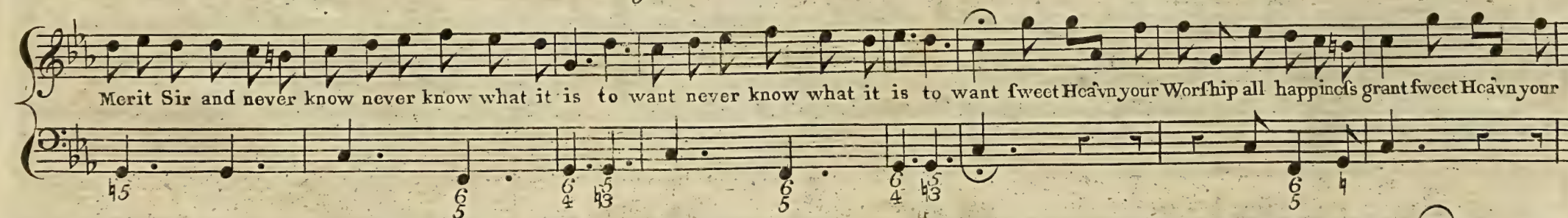
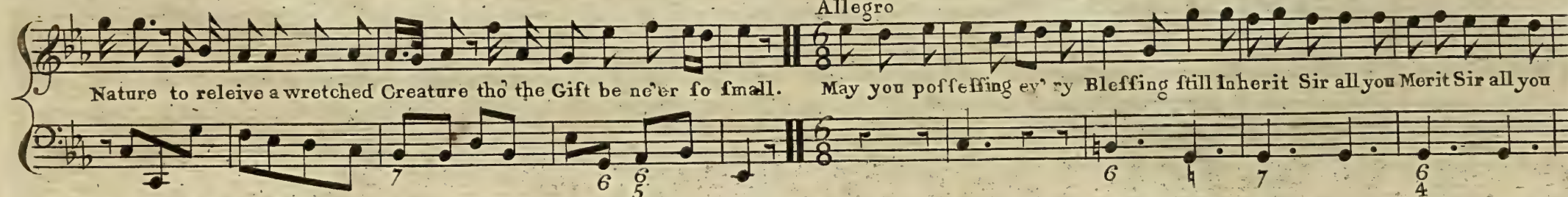


*Sung by Miss Poitier*

Andante



Allegro





Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Baker

25

Moderato

quits the Merchant blest with ease, the Merchant blest with ease, the Pleasure of his na - - tive Seat, the Pleasures of his

na - - tive Seat, to tempt the Dangers, the Dangers of the Seas, and Climes more Pe - ri - - lous than these, midst

freez - ing Cold and scorching Heat midst freez - ing Cold and scorching Heat

for for Volta



He knows he knows the Hardships

knows the Hardships, knows the Pains, he knows, he knows the Hardships knows the Pains, the length of

Way but thinks it, thinks it small, but thinks it, thinks it small, the sweets of what he hopes to gain, the

sweets of what he hopes to gain, undaunted makes him Combat all. undaunted makes him

Combat, makes him Combat all.



# QUARTETTO Sung by Miss Brent. Miss Poitier. M.<sup>r</sup> Beard and M.<sup>r</sup> Dibdin

*Largo* *And.<sup>te</sup>*

Patty  
Lye still my Heart, oh fatal fatal stroke, that kills at once my hopes and me, lye still my heart, oh fatal fatal stroke that

for. P.<sup>o</sup>

Giles Pat. Giles Ral.  
kills at once my hopes and me. Miss Pat. what. Sy nay I only spoke. Take Courage Mon. she does. she does but joak. take courage.

Fanny (aside)  
Mon. she does. she does but joake. come sis-ter some what kin-der be. come sis-ter some what kin-der be. this is a thing the most

oddest some folks are so plaguely modest, this is a thing the most oddest. some folks are so plaguely modest. this is a thing the most

oddest some folks are so plaguely modest.

27



Fan.  
Were we in this cafe to be in their place. we'd carry it off with a different face a different face a different face.

Ral.  
Were we in this cafe to be in their place we'd carry it off with a different face we'd carry it off with a different face a different face a different face.

Moderato  
Thus I take her by the lilly hand so soft and white why now that's right. and kifs her. kifs her O mon never never

Giles Ralph  
stand. kifs her kifs her never never stand kifs her kifs her never never stand never stand never stand.

Andante Vivace  
What words can ex-plain my Pain it preffes it rises my heart it fur-prizes. I cant keep it down tho Id ne-ver fo

Pat. Giles  
What words can ex-plain my pleasure it preffes it rises my heart it fur-prizes. I cant keep it down tho Id ne-ver fo



fain. it presses it rises my heart it fur-prizes I can't I can't keep it down tho' I'd never so fain I can't keep it down tho' I'd never so

fain it presses it rises my heart it fur-prizes I can't keep it down tho' I'd never so fain I can't keep it down tho' I'd never so

fain I'd never so fain I'd never so fain.

fain I'd never so fain I'd never so fain.

So: here the play ends the Lovers are friends so

here the play ends the Lovers are friends so here the play ends the Lovers are friends the Lovers are friends Hush Tush nah pshaw

Patty and Fanny

Giles

Ra.

What torments ex-ceeding what Joys are a-bove the pains and the pleasures that wait up-on Love what torments ex-ceeding what Joys are a

What torments ex-ceeding what Joys are a-bove the pains and the pleasures that wait up-on Love what torments ex-ceeding what Joys are a

What torments ex-ceeding what Joys are a-bove the pains and the pleasures that wait up-on Love what torments ex-ceeding what Joys are a

Allegro



bove the pains and the pleasures that wait up-on Love, what torments ex=ceeding what Joys are a -- bove the pains and the

bove the pains and the pleasures that wait up-on Love, what torments ex=ceeding what Joys are a -- bove the pains and the

bove the pains and the pleasures that wait up-on Love,

pleasures that wait up-on Love, what torments ex=ceeding what Joys are a -- bove the pains and the pleasures that wait up-on

pleasures that wait up-on Love, what torments ex=ceeding what Joys are a -- bove the pains and the pleasures that wait up-on

what torments ex=ceeding what Joys are a -- bove the pains and the pleasures that wait up-on

Love, that wait up-on Love, that wait up-on Love.

Love, that wait up-on Love, that wait up-on Love.

Love, that wait up-on Love, that wait up-on Love

1



THE  
*Lady of the Manor,*  
*a Comic Opera*  
 as Performed at the  
*Theatre Royal in Covent Garden,*  
 Composed by  
*JAMES HOOK,* *Op. XX.*  
 for the  
 VOICE, HARPSICHORD or VIOLIN.

*The Words written by Dr. Kenrick.*

L O N D O N

*Printed for S. & A. Thompson No. 75 St. Paul's Church Yard* *Pr. 10 6.*



A Bill of Fare for the Steam Boat of the  
1870

First Class

|            |  |      |
|------------|--|------|
| Dinner     |  | 1.00 |
| Lunch      |  | .50  |
| Breakfast  |  | .25  |
| Tea        |  | .10  |
| Coffee     |  | .10  |
| Soda Water |  | .10  |
| Ice Cream  |  | .10  |
| Fruit      |  | .10  |
| Cakes      |  | .10  |
| Butter     |  | .10  |
| Eggs       |  | .10  |
| Milk       |  | .10  |
| Sugar      |  | .10  |
| Salt       |  | .10  |
| Pepper     |  | .10  |
| Vinegar    |  | .10  |
| Oil        |  | .10  |
| Flour      |  | .10  |
| Wheat      |  | .10  |
| Corn       |  | .10  |
| Rice       |  | .10  |
| Beans      |  | .10  |
| Potatoes   |  | .10  |
| Onions     |  | .10  |
| Garlic     |  | .10  |
| Herbs      |  | .10  |
| Spices     |  | .10  |
| Nuts       |  | .10  |
| Fruit      |  | .10  |
| Vegetables |  | .10  |
| Meat       |  | .10  |
| Fish       |  | .10  |
| Poultry    |  | .10  |
| Game       |  | .10  |
| Honey      |  | .10  |
| Wine       |  | .10  |
| Beer       |  | .10  |
| Whisky     |  | .10  |
| Brandy     |  | .10  |
| Liquor     |  | .10  |
| Spirits    |  | .10  |
| Alcohol    |  | .10  |
| Essence    |  | .10  |
| Extract    |  | .10  |
| Sauce      |  | .10  |
| Dressing   |  | .10  |
| Pickles    |  | .10  |
| Preserves  |  | .10  |
| Jams       |  | .10  |
| Marmalade  |  | .10  |
| Custard    |  | .10  |
| Ice Cream  |  | .10  |
| Fruit      |  | .10  |
| Vegetables |  | .10  |
| Meat       |  | .10  |
| Fish       |  | .10  |
| Poultry    |  | .10  |
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| Liquor     |  | .10  |
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| Whisky     |  | .10  |
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| Essence    |  | .10  |
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| Sauce      |  | .10  |
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| Vegetables |  | .10  |
| Meat       |  | .10  |
| Fish       |  | .10  |
| Poultry    |  | .10  |
| Game       |  | .10  |
| Honey      |  | .10  |
| Wine       |  | .10  |
| Beer       |  | .10  |
| Whisky     |  | .10  |
| Brandy     |  | .10  |
| Liquor     |  | .10  |
| Spirits    |  | .10  |
| Alcohol    |  | .10  |
| Essence    |  | .10  |
| Extract    |  | .10  |
| Sauce      |  | .10  |
| Dressing   |  | .10  |
| Pickles    |  | .10  |
| Preserves  |  | .10  |
| Jams       |  | .10  |
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# A LIST of the SONGS in the COMIC-OPERA of the LADY OF THE MANOR.

## Act 1<sup>st</sup>

|                                                 | Page |
|-------------------------------------------------|------|
| OVERTURE - - - - -                              | 2    |
| Happy britons while we fhear - - - - -          | 8    |
| A wond'rous tale my friends were told - - - - - | 11   |
| Simplicity daughter of truth - - - - -          | 12   |
| Delightful is a rural life - - - - -            | 14   |
| The dog in a wheel - - - - -                    | 16   |
| Luxurious lords on beds of down - - - - -       | 17   |
| Give me the girl that's ripe for joy - - - - -  | 18   |
| * Not fatan when a wily fnake - - - - -         | 21   |
| When you were a youngfter 'tis known - - - - -  | 22   |
| The heart of a woman's the fort - - - - -       | 23   |
| Love by reason uncontrould - - - - -            | 26   |
| In the gentle laura's ftead - - - - -           | 28   |
| Such cruel protectors ye men - - - - -          | 30   |

## Act 2<sup>d</sup>

|                                               |    |
|-----------------------------------------------|----|
| With friendly fmile and focial glee - - - - - | 33 |
| I never could bear in the train - - - - -     | 37 |
| * Think what your companions fo gay - - - - - | 38 |
| Then give me dear charmer your hand - - - - - | 39 |
| * The cunning country wench in this - - - - - | 43 |
| Sure nature form'd man for a rover - - - - -  | 44 |

|                                                   |            |
|---------------------------------------------------|------------|
| *At romps with Robin Tom or Dick - - - - -        | Page<br>47 |
| What hopes can there be for poor cicely - - - - - | 48         |
| Love my blindfold heart to wound - - - - -        | 50         |
| You terribly flatter I'm forely afraid - - - - -  | 52         |
| Let me then to yonder bower - - - - -             | 54         |
| *Gentle fairy - - - - -                           | 56         |
| Alack muft poor Cifs - - - - -                    | 58         |
| *The fky fo clear the night fo fine - - - - -     | 60         |
| The paffion doubts when faintly gleams - - - - -  | 61         |
| Give me then life's largeft cup - - - - -         | 64         |
| Good or bad true or falfe - - - - -               | 68         |

## Act 3<sup>d</sup>

|                                                      |    |
|------------------------------------------------------|----|
| Tho' meaner far my flora's lot - - - - -             | 72 |
| *The whining girl or whimpering boy - - - - -        | 74 |
| I freely confefs fir - - - - -                       | 76 |
| Come come draw your fword fir - - - - -              | 78 |
| The youth of the age are fo prodigal grown - - - - - | 80 |
| *Can fhreds of fattin filk or lace - - - - -         | 82 |
| *Let lord and hufband have his due - - - - -         | 83 |
| The man is ftark mad without doubt - - - - -         | 85 |
| Oh ftay ah turn my only dear - - - - -               | 86 |
| Does the foolifh fellow faulter - - - - -            | 86 |
| Falfe and flattering is the kifs - - - - -           | 88 |

NB. The mufic of the fongs mark'd with a ftar, are not new, but taken from former collections by the fame Compofer.











## OVERTURE in the LADY of the MANOR

Allegro con Spirito

The musical score is written for piano and violin. The piano part is in the lower staff, and the violin part is in the upper staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked "Allegro con Spirito". The score consists of six systems of music. The first system includes the tempo marking and the initial notes. The second system features a forte (f) dynamic marking. The third system includes multiple hairpins (hr) indicating crescendos and decrescendos. The fourth system continues the melodic and harmonic development. The fifth system includes a piano (p) dynamic marking and a hairpin. The sixth system concludes the page with a final cadence. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, beams, and dynamic markings.



A handwritten musical score on aged paper, featuring five systems of music. Each system consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, slurs, trills (marked 'tr'), and dynamic markings ('f' for forte, 'p' for piano). The first system begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The second system includes trills in the treble. The third system features a complex passage with many sixteenth notes. The fourth system includes a piano section marked 'p' and 'Legati'. The fifth system ends with a double bar line and the word 'Vlti' (likely 'Vltima' or 'Vltimo') written below the staff.



*p* *hr* *f*

*hr* *for. mo*

*hr* *hr* *hr* *hr*

*Largo* *Sem: pua. mo* *hr* *hr*



Handwritten musical score for piano, page 5. The score consists of six systems of two staves each. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The music features complex rhythmic patterns, including sixteenth and thirty-second notes, and dynamic markings such as *f*, *p*, *fua*, *h*, *Cres*, *pua*, *mo*, and *Diminuendo*. The notation includes various articulations and slurs, indicating a highly technical and expressive piece.



**Allegro**

Oboe Solo

Corni

*f* Tutti

*f p*

Oboe Solo

*p* Corni

*f* tutti

The musical score is written for Oboe Solo and Corni. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 6/8 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Allegro'. The first system shows the Oboe Solo part with a melodic line and the Corni part with a harmonic accompaniment. The second system continues the melodic development. The third system features a dynamic change to 'f p' and a 'tutti' marking. The fourth system shows a 'p' dynamic for the Corni and a 'f' dynamic for the Oboe Solo. The fifth system concludes with a 'f tutti' marking. The notation includes various note values, rests, and articulation marks.



Handwritten musical score for a string quartet, page 7. The score consists of six systems of staves. The first system has two staves. The second system has two staves with dynamics *p* and *f*, and a marking *fuo: Oboe Solo*. The third system has two staves with dynamic *f* and the marking *tutti*. The fourth system has two staves with dynamic *f* and the marking *for. mo*. The fifth system has two staves. The sixth system has two staves. The music is in G major and 2/4 time.



*Chorus of Sheep Shearers*

*Allegro Maestoso*

*Soprano*  
*Alto*  
*Tenore*  
*Basso*  
*Basso*

Happy Britons! while we shear our silver Fleeces once a year, Happy Britons!  
Happy Britons! while we shear our silver Fleeces once a year, Happy Britons!  
Happy Britons! while we shear our silver Fleeces once a year, Happy Britons!  
Happy Britons! while we shear our silver Fleeces once a year, Happy Britons!

while we shear our silver Fleeces once a year, Happy Britons! while we shear our silver Fleeces once a year, Happy Britons! while we shear our  
while we shear our silver Fleeces once a year, Happy Britons! while we shear our silver Fleeces once a year, Happy Britons! while we shear our  
while we shear our silver Fleeces once a year, Happy Britons! while we shear our silver Fleeces once a year, Happy Britons! while we shear our  
while we shear our silver Fleeces once a year, Happy Britons! while we shear our silver Fleeces once a year, Happy Britons! while we shear our



filver Fleeces once a year Happy Britons while we shear our filver Fleeces once a year, as rich as rich tho' not so rare as rich as rich tho'  
 filver Fleeces once a year Happy Britons while we shear our filver Fleeces once a year, as rich as rich tho' not so rare as rich as rich tho'  
 filver Fleeces once a year Happy Britons while we shear our filver Fleeces once a year, as rich as rich tho' not so rare as rich as rich tho'  
 filver Fleeces once a year Happy Britons while we shear our filver Fleeces once a year, as rich as rich tho' not so rare as rich as rich tho'

not so rare. If that of old a fleece of gold we neither neither know nor care. If  
 not so rare. If that of old a fleece of gold we neither neither know nor care. If  
 not so rare. a fleece of gold we neither neither know nor care. If  
 not so rare. a fleece of gold we neither neither know nor care. If



that of old a Fleece of gold, we neither know nor care. If that of old a fleece of gold we neither know nor care. we neither know nor

that of old a Fleece of gold, we neither know nor care. If that of old a fleece of gold we neither know nor care. we neither know nor

that of old a Fleece of gold, we neither know nor care. If that of old a fleece of gold we neither know nor care. we neither know nor

that of old a Fleece of gold, we neither know nor care. If that of old a fleece of gold we neither know nor care. we neither know nor

care. we neither know nor care.

care. we neither know nor care.

care. we neither know nor care.

care. we neither know nor care.

## Dance of Sheep Shearers

Presto



# Sheep Shearers' Ballad

*Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Doyle*

11

**Allegro Pomposo**

*8. CLODIEN*

A wondrous tale, my friends, were told, how, from some fo-reign shore, to

Greece of old, A fleece of gold Ad-vent-rous Ja-son bore, to greece of old, A

fleece of gold, Ad-vent-rous Ja-son bore.

2

Yet murmur not, my hneft swains;  
Your native flocks tkeep;  
Not less our gns,  
Whose peaceft plains,  
Are silver'd o'er wif sheep,

3

More richly doth our pains requite  
The harvest of the fold,  
Whose fleeces, white  
Are chang'd, at fight,  
By Commerce, into gold.

First Chorus repeated after this song



*Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Mattocks*

Andantino

LADY LUCY

Sim-ple-ci-ty, daugh-ter of truth, in Mo-des-ty's Ves-ture ar-rav'd, here breathes the fond

hope the fond hope of the youth, and whis-pers the wish of the maid. and whis-pers, Sym and

whis-pers, Sym and whis-pers the wish of the maid. there Ar-ti-fice



Son of de--ceit, In im--pu--dent fop--pe--ry dress'd, with In--no--cence play--ing, is play--ing, the

Cheat, still makes of true Pas--sion true pas--sion a Jest sim--pli--ci--ty, daugh--ter of truth, in

mo--des--ty's ves--ture ar--ray'd, here, breaths the fond hope of the youth and whis--pers. and whis--pers. the

wish of the maid. and whis--pers and whis--per and whis--pers the wish of the

maid. the wish of the maid.



*Sung by Miss Brown*

*Allegretto*

*Mrs TOWNLY*

*f* De-light-ful is a  
 ru-ral life, where peace and plen-ty Reign, where faith-ful ev'-ry  
 man and wife, and true each Nymph and swain. the plain of plains, the  
 ru-ral plain, the plain of plains the ru-ral plain, where such pure rap-tures



flow, but may I ne'er see town a gain, if such a plain I

know, the plain of plains the ru ral plain, where such pure rap- tures

flow, but may I ne'er see Town a gain, if such a plain I

know.

*f*

2

Beleive me, false the Country clown  
 As any London beau;  
 The rustic lads like Miss in town,  
 Can favours too bestow.  
 The town of towns, dear London town,  
 Thy pleasures, then, be mine  
 Deceit may dress in linen Gown,  
 And truth in diamonds shine.



Allegro moderato

The Dog in a wheel, and the Horſe in a Mill, the

Squirrel with bells on his cage, thus run the same round of mere drudgery still, so dull is the taste of the age! the Dog in a wheel, and the

Horfe in a Mill, the Squirrel with bells on his cage, thus run the fame round of mere drudgery ftill, fo dull is the tafte of the age. the

Dog in a wheel, and the Horse in a Mill, the Squirrel with bells on his cage, — thus run the same round of mere drudgery still, so dull is the taste of the

age, so dull is the taste of the age, so dull is the taste of the age.

Sym

Mez

Mez: f

• *fid. mo*



*Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Mattocks*

17

Allegretto Grazioso

Sir John Manly

Lux-u-rious Lords on beds of down, thus Carewide wa-king keeps, while laid on Straw, the lowly Clown, all

Night profoundly Sleeps. Nay blithe the Sea Boy reefs the Sail, nay blithe the Sea Boy reefs the Sail, while howling Tempests

blow, and laughs to scorn a--midst the Gale, his watry Grave below. Nay blithe the Sea Boy reefs the Sail, while

howling Tempests blow, and laughs to scorn a--midst the Gale, his wa--try Grave below-- his wa--try Grave be-low.

mez. F.

F



*Allegro*

Young Wildman

Give me the Girl that's ripe for Joy, who not so wife as

to be coy, give me the Girl that's ripe for Joy, who not so wife as to be coy, is am'rous void of Art. is am'rous void of

Art. is am'rous void of Art. Give me the Girl that's ripe for Joy, who not so wife as to be coy, is am'rous void of

Art. -- is am'rous void of Art. is am'rous void of Art. -- is am'rous void of Art. Give

*F*



me the love-ly lovely Girl who knows, give me the love-ly lovely Girl who knows, to

Minore p<sup>mo</sup>

prize the blefsings she be- - ftows, to prize the blefsings she be- - ftows, whose

head informs her heart, whose head - - informs her heart, whose head informs her heart, in- - forms her

heart, whose head informs in- - forms her heart, in- - forms her heart, whose head - -

informs her heart, whose head in- - forms in- - forms her heart.

Volti



## Sir John Manly

Young Wildman Though mine be the Joy wit and sense may in- -spire, be mine too the Rapture that flows from de-  
Be thine then the Joy wit and sense may in- -spire, and mine the fond Rapture that flows that flows from de-

- fire, though mine be the Joy wit and sense may inspire, be mine too the Rapture that flows from desire, be  
- - fire, be thine then the Joy wit and sense may inspire, and mine the fond Rapture that flows from desire, and

mine too the Rapture that flows from de- - fire, be mine too the Rapture that flows from de- - fire, that  
mine the fond Rapture that flows from de- - fire, and mine the fond Rapture that flows from de- - fire, that

flows from de- - fire, that flows from desire. F  
flows from de- - fire, that flows from desire. F



Vivace

Sung by Mr. Wilson

21

**Sternold**

Not Satan, when a wily snake, He tempted grandame Eve, More subtle than the modern rake, Her daughters to deceive.

*p*

Like her, each curious female, still, The fruit forbidden eyes, And

*f*

*p*

longs to taste both good and ill; For women will be wise. Like him, pursued the precious plan, The devil himself had laid, Doth

cruel, cunning, gentle man Se-duce the filly maid. Seduce the fil-ly maid. Seduce the filly maid. Doth cruel, cunning

*Sy* *m*

gentle man Se-duce the filly maid.

*Sy*

*f*



*Young Wildman*

When you were a youngster, 'tis known, The town was as wicked as witty; The laugh was at court all their own, The

old standing jest, still, the city. But now, fir, believe me, 'tis true, At both ends the prac-ti-ces tally: But

now, fir, believe me, 'tis true, At both ends the practices tally: A lord thus stock-jobs, thus stock-jobs, like a jew, And

baits bulls and bears in the Alley. In morals and manners the same, For money or love when the trade is, The

peer plays the citizen's game, And the peerefs the gay city-lady's.

*Dynamic markings: P (Piano), f (forte), Sy (Sforzando), hr (Crescendo).*



Spiritofo

*Sung by Miss Brown.*

23

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of five systems of music. The first system shows the piano introduction with a treble and bass staff. The second system continues the piano introduction. The third system introduces the vocal part for Mrs. Townly. The fourth system continues the vocal part. The fifth system continues the vocal part and includes a flute entry. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

*M<sup>rs</sup> Townly*  
The heart of a woman's the fort, Where quickly the garrison mus-ter, And all her proud spirits re-fort, When  
man puts her in-to a fluster. And all her proud spi-rits proud spi-rits re-fort, When  
man puts her into a fluf-ter. The heart of a womans the fort, Where quickly the gar-rison mus-ter, And

*Flauto*

Volti Subito



all her proud spirits re-fort, When man puts her in-to a fluster. And all her proud spirits re-fort, When

man puts her into a fluf-ter. in-to a fluf-ter. in-to a fluster.

Yet, courage, my girl, never fear; Dis-cretion's an a-ble de-

-fender, That, be the foe ev-er so near, Will make proper terms of fur-render. Will make pro-per terms, proper

terms of fur-ren-der. The heart of a woman's the fort, Where quickly the gar-rison mus-ter, And all her proud spirits re-



*fort*, When man puts her in-to a fluster. Yet, cou- rage, my girl, never fear; Dif- cre- tion's an a- ble de-

*f* *P*

- fender, Dif- cretion's an a- ble de- fen- der, That, be the foe ev- er fo near, Will make proper terms of fur-

- ren- der. That, be the foe ever fo near, Will make proper terms of fur- ren- der. That be the foe ever fo near, Will

*f* *f* *P* *f* *P*

make proper terms of fur- ren- - - - der. terms of fur- ren- - - - der. terms of fur- render.

*mf* *f*

*mf* *f*



*Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Mattocks*

Allegro  
Moderato

*Lady Lucy*  
Love, by rea-son  
un-con-troul'd, Ne-ver long the fame can hold, 'Tis a fe-ver of the mind, Of the in-ter-  
mittent kind; 'Tis a fe-ver of the mind, Of the in-ter-mittent kind; Hot and cold,  
hot and cold, hot and cold, hot and cold, Like an a-gue, hot and cold.



Sy  
 Like an a-gue hot and cold. Now the wretch with fury burns, Now his freezing  
 fit returns; Fickle as the breath he draws, Now he chills, and now he thaws, Now he chills, and  
 now he thaws. Love, by rea-son un-con-troul'd, New-ver long the fame can hold, 'Tis a fe-ver  
 of the mind, Of the in-ter-mittent kind; Hot and cold, hot and cold, hot and cold,  
 hot and cold, Love's an a-gue, hot and cold, Love's an a-gue, hot and cold. Sy  
 mf f



*Sung by M<sup>r</sup>. Mattocks*

Andantino

*Sir John Manly*

In the gen-tle Lau-ra's stead, Take me, fair one, to your bed; To your arms I'll soft-ly creep,

When your fa-ther's fast a-sleep. Sy To your arms I'll

softly creep, When your fa-ther's fast a-sleep. To your arms I'll soft-ly creep, When your fa-ther's

fast a-sleep. When your fa-ther's fast asleep. f



29

Tell me, charmer, which the way, Left I, in the dark, should stray. Tell me, charmer, which the way, Left I, in the dark, should stray. Left I, in the dark, should stray. Left I, in the dark, should stray. In the gen-tle Lau-ras stead, Take me, fair one, to your bed; To your arms I'll soft-ly creep, When your fa-ther's fast a-sleep. Sy To your arms I'll softly creep, When your father's fast asleep. To your arms I'll softly creep, When your father's fast asleep. When your fa-ther's fast asleep. Sy



## Duett

Sung by Mr &amp; Mrs Mattocks.

Andantino

Such cru-el protectors ye men, Who seek filly maids to de-coy, As butchers, who lure to the  
 pen The lambs, they prefer to de-ftroy. Such cruel protectors ye men, Who seek filly maids to de-coy, As  
 butchers, who lure to the pen The lambs, they prefer to de-ftroy.



lambs, they prefer to de - stroy. - - - they prefer to de - stroy. - - they pre - fer to de -

*h* *h*

*Sir John Manly*

- stroy. Nay, men to fond shepherds com - pare, Who watch o'er the hopes of the fold; The

*f* *P* *f* *P*

fa - vo - rite lamb of whose care, - - To slaughter is not to be fold. Nay, men to fond shepherds com -

*f* *P* *f* *P*

- pare, - Who watch o'er the hopes of the fold; The favorite lamb of whose care, To slaughter is not to be

*f* *P*

fold. To slaughter is not to be fold. To slaughter is not to be fold.

*f* *P*

*Volte Subito*



Lady Lucy

Adieu, mean seducer, a - dieu! I fly from the falsehood of art. A - dieu, mean seducer, a - dieu!

In vain; for I still will pursue The charmer possessing my heart. In vain; for I

- dieu! I fly from the falsehood of art. Adieu, mean seducer, adieu! I fly from the falsehood of art. Adieu, mean seducer, adieu!

still will pursue The charmer possessing my heart. In vain; for I still will pursue The charmer possessing my heart. In vain; for I

- ducer, adieu! I fly from the falsehood of art. the falsehood of art. the falsehood of art. the falsehood of art.

still will pursue The charmer possessing my heart. possessing my heart. possessing my heart. possessing my heart.

*mf* *f*

End of the First Act.



GLEE. . Sung by M<sup>rs</sup>. Mattocks M<sup>r</sup>. Vernon M<sup>r</sup>. Wilson M<sup>rs</sup>. Mattocks Miss Brown & others.

*pp.*  
Allegretto

*f.*

*pp.*

With friendly smile and fo-cial glee, Lo! rural ru-ral hospi-tali-ty,

With friendly smile & fo-cial glee, Lo! rural ru-ral hospi-tali-ty,

With friendly smile & fo-cial glee, Lo! rural ru-ral hospi-tali-ty,

*pp.*

*mo f.*

With hearty welcome to the best, Of ev'ry stranger makes a guest. In plenty spreads the chearful board, with what kind Nature's

With hearty welcome to the best, Of ev'ry stranger makes a guest. In plenty spreads the chearful board, with what kind Nature's

With hearty welcome to the best, Of ev'ry stranger makes a guest. In plenty spreads the chearful board, with what kind Nature's

*mo f.*

*f.*

Volti Subito



gifts af-ford, In plenty spreads the chear-ful board, In plenty spreads the chearful board the chearful board, In  
 gifts afford, In plenty spreads the chearful board, In plenty spreads the chearful board the chearful board, In  
 gifts afford, In plenty spreads the chearful board, In plenty spreads the chearful board the chearful board,

plen--ty spreads the chearful board, with what kind Na--ture's gifts af-ford, so libral gen'rous frank & free is--  
 plen--ty spreads the chearful board, with what kind Na--ture's gifts af-ford, so libral gen'rous frank & free is--  
 plen--ty spreads the chearful board, with what kind Na--ture's gifts af-ford, so libral gen'rous frank and

ru--ral ru--ral Hospi-ta-li--ty! With friendly smile, and so--cial glee, lo! rural ru--ral Hospi-ta-li--ty!  
 ru--ral ru--ral Hospi-ta-li--ty! With friendly smile, & so--cial glee, lo! rural ru--ral Hospi-ta-li--ty!  
 free is rural ru--ral Hospi-ta-li--ty! With friendly smile, & so--cial glee, lo! rural ru--ral Hospi-ta-li--ty!



*m<sup>o</sup> f.* *h.* *h.* *f.*

With hearty welcome to the best, of ev'ry stranger makes a guest In heav'n no sooner heard her name, than

With hearty welcome to the best, of ev'ry stranger makes a guest In heav'n no sooner

With hearty welcome to the best, of ev'ry stranger makes a guest In heav'n no sooner

*m<sup>o</sup> f.* *f.*

Jove to earth a rambler came, than Jove to earth a rambler came, than Jove to earth to earth a rambler came; Phi-

heard her name, than Jove than Jove to earth a rambler came, than Jove to earth to earth a rambler came;

heard her name, than Jove than Jove to earth a rambler came, than Jove to earth to earth a rambler came;

*h.*

-le-mon's guest as blest as we, hail ru--ral Hof--pi-tality! hail rural Hof--pi-ta-li-ty! Philemon's

Philemon's guest as blest as we, hail rural rural Hofpi-tality! hail rural Hof--pi-ta-li-ty!

Philemon's guest as blest as we, hail rural rural Hofpi-tality! hail rural Hof-pi-ta-li-ty!

Volti Subito



guest as well as we, hail ru - - - ral Hof - - - pi - ta - li - ty! hail ru - - - ral Hof - pi - ta - li - ty!  
 Philemon's guest as well as we, hail rural Hof - - - pi - ta - li - ty! hail ru - - - ral Hof - pi - ta - li - ty!  
 as well as we, hail ru - - - ral Hofpi - ta - li - ty! hail ru - - - ral Hof - pi - ta - li - ty!

*pia. mo*  
 With friendly smile, and fo - - - cial glee, lo! rural ru - - - ral Hofpi - ta - li - ty! With hearty welcome to the best,  
 With friendly smile, & fo - - - cial glee, lo! rural ru - - - ral Hofpi - ta - li - ty! With hearty welcome to the best,  
 With friendly smile, & fo - - - cial glee, lo! rural ru - - - ral Hofpi - ta - li - ty! With hearty welcome to the best,

*pia. mo*  
 of ev'ry stranger makes a guest. of ev'ry stranger makes a guest. of ev'ry stranger makes a guest.  
 of ev'ry stranger makes a guest. of ev'ry stranger makes a guest. of ev'ry stranger makes a guest.  
 of ev'ry stranger makes a guest. of ev'ry stranger makes a guest. of ev'ry stranger makes a guest.

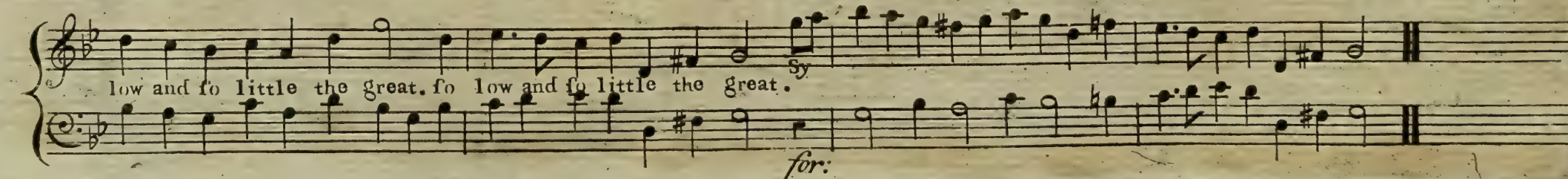
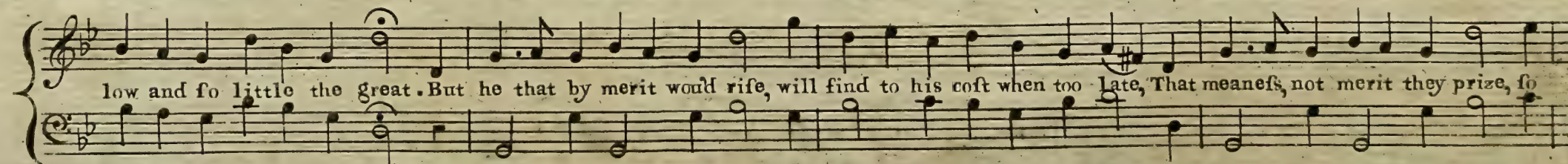
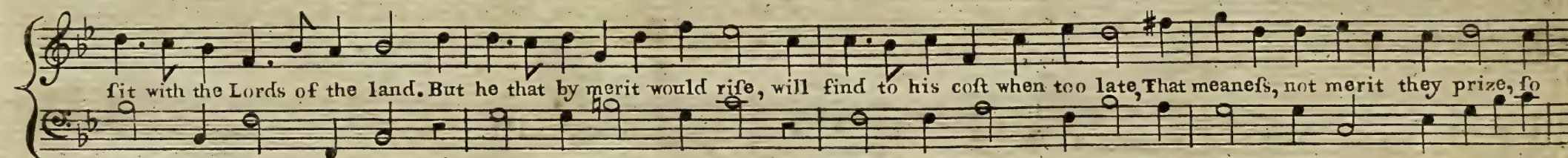
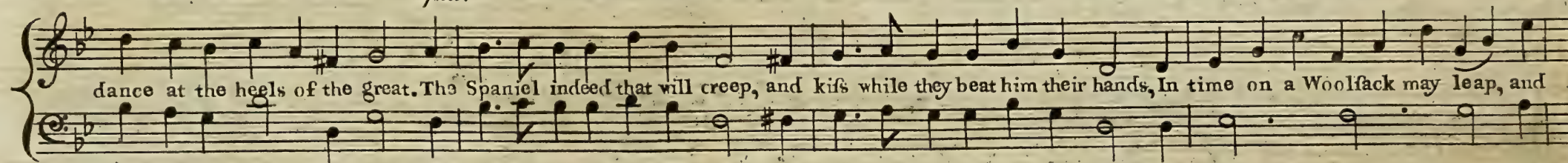
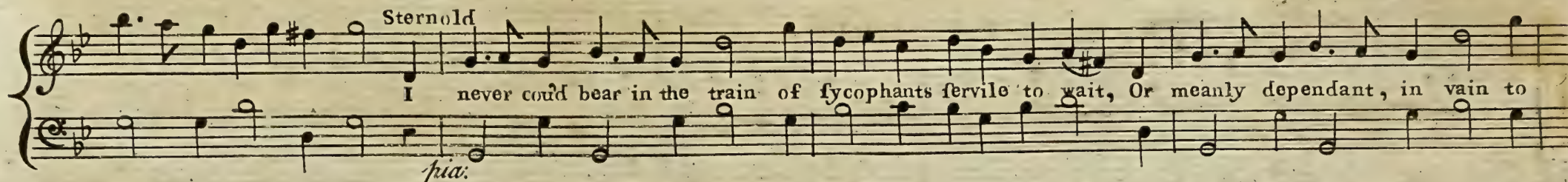
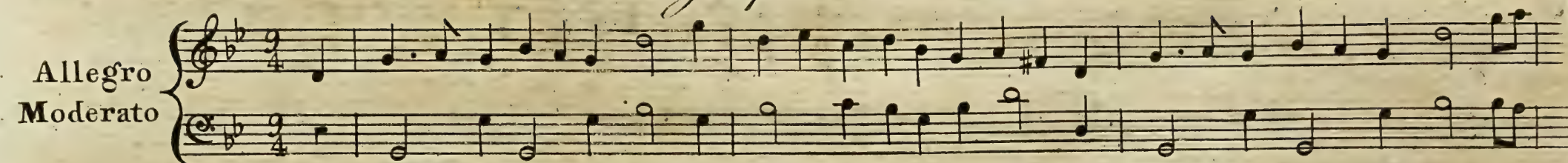


*Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Wilson.*

37

Allegro

Moderato





*Sung by M<sup>rs</sup>. Mattocks.*

*pia.* Andantino Grazioso *for.*

*pia.* *hr* Lady Lucy  
Think what your Companions so gay, and Family friends in high

*pia.* *pia<sup>mo</sup>* *Sy*  
Life, With insolent scoffing will say, if made humble Flora your Wife. *Tho'*

*hr* *for.* *pia.* *hr*  
Virtue, tho' Virtue in simple at-tire, may pleasing appear in the clown, Great folks in the Country admire the merit, the

*Sy* *hr*  
merit, they scoff at in Town. *for.* *pia<sup>mo</sup>*



Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Mattocks

39

Allegro con Spirito

*p.* *f.* *p.* *f.* *p.* *f.* *p.* *f.* *p.* *f.*

Sir John Manly  
Then give me dear  
charmer dear charmer thy hand, the World's vain re - - proaches a - - - bove, My freedom I  
*f.* *p.*  
Volti Subito



40

yield I yield on de - mand, the World were well lost well lost for thy Love. the World were well

lost, well lost for thy Love, thy Love -

the World were well lost for thy Love. the World were well lost

for thy Love. Then



give me dear Charmer dear Charmer thy hand, then give me dear Charmer dear Charmer thy hand, then

give me dear Charmer dear Charmer thy hand, then give me dear Charmer dear Charmer thy hand, then give me dear

Charmer dear Charmer thy hand, then give me dear Charmer dear Charmer thy hand, the World's vain re-proaches the

World's vain re-proaches a-bove My

Volti Subito



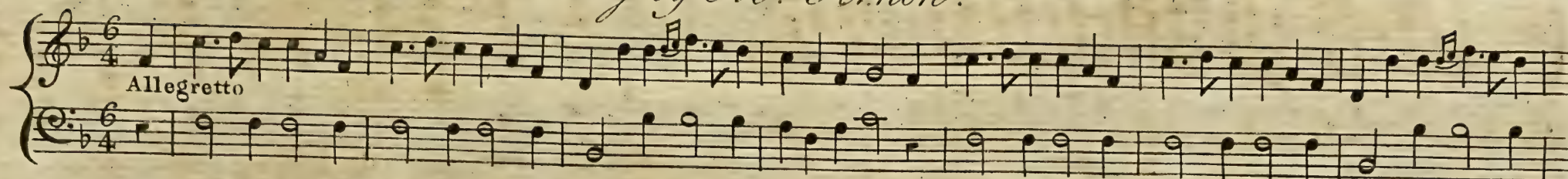




Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Vernon.

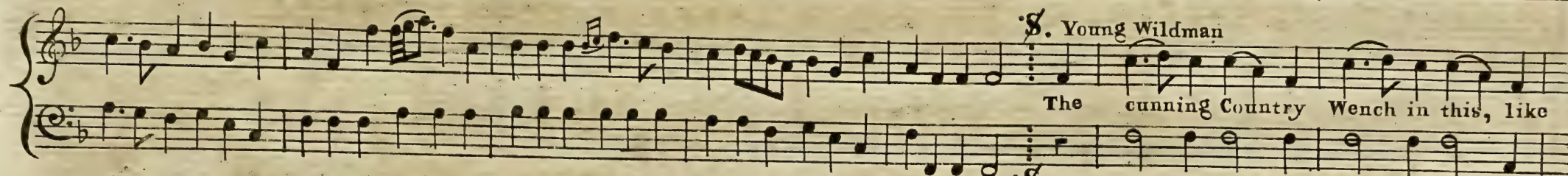
43

Allegretto

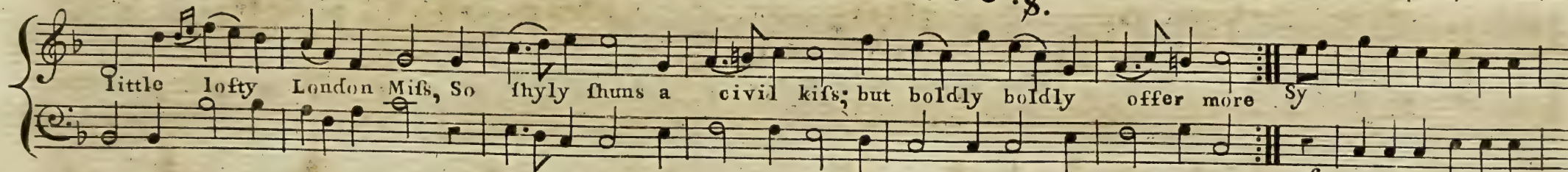


S. Young Wildman

The cunning Country Wench in this, like

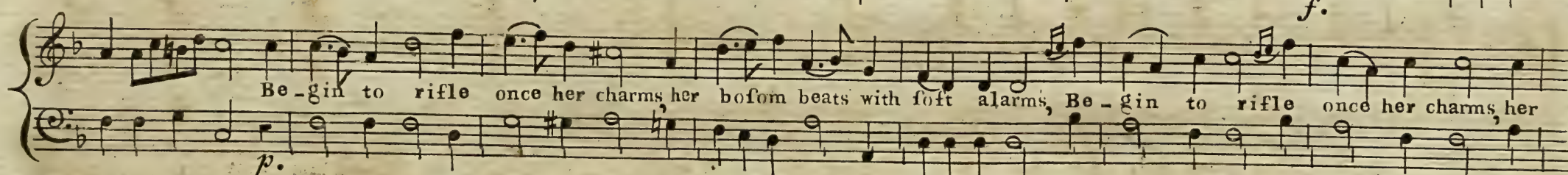


Little lofty London Miss, So shyly shuns a civil kiss; but boldly boldly offer more Sy

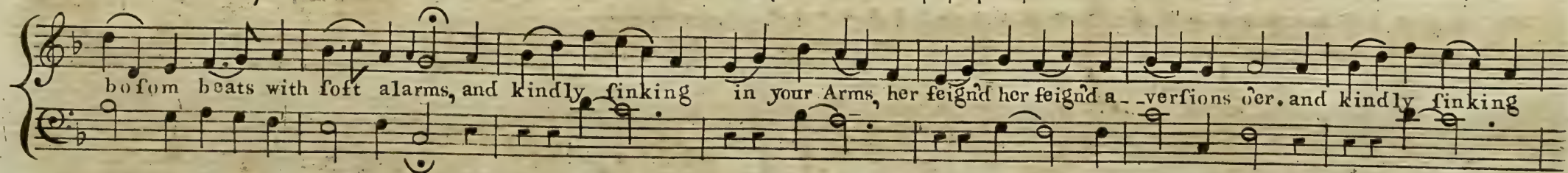


Be-gin to rifle once her charms her bosom beats with soft alarms, Be-gin to rifle once her charms, her

p.

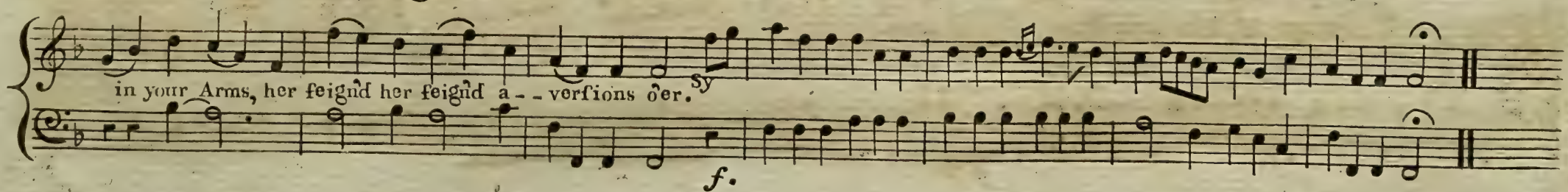


bosom beats with soft alarms, and kindly sinking in your Arms, her feign'd her feign'd a - - versions o'er. and kindly sinking



in your Arms, her feign'd her feign'd a - - versions o'er. Sy

f.





## Sung by Miss Brown.

Allegro Pomposo ma non troppo

Mr<sup>s</sup> Townly

Sure

*p.*

Nature form'd Man for a ro-ver, weak. Woman design'd to de-ceive. His Tale tho' told o-ver and o-ver to

Sy

Oboe

twenty, they all would be-lieve. Sure Nature form'd Man for a ro-ver, Sure Nature form'd Man for a ro-ver, weak

*f.* *p.*

Woman design'd to de-ceive. His Tale tho' told over and o-ver, His Tale tho' told o-ver and o-ver, to

*f.* *p.*

twenty, they all would be-lieve - - - - - all would be -



lieve - - - they all would be-lieve.

*Oboe*  
Nay, were time or chance to dis-co-ver, the false-hood fo-ma-ny must rue, the

falsehood fo-ma-ny must rue, the falsehood fo-ma-ny must rue; So soothing the Voice of a

Lover, So soothing the Voice of a Lover, to each he would seem to be true. would seem to be

true - - - Nay, were time or chance to dis-co-ver, the

falsehood fo many must rue; So soothing the Voice of a Lo-ver, to each he would seem to be true. So

*f*  
Volta Subito



foothing the Voice of a Lo-ver, So foothing the Voice of a Lo-ver, to each he would feem to be

true

true

would feem to be true

would

feem to be true. to each he would feem to be true. to each he would feem to be true.

*f.p. f.p. f.p. f.p. f. fmo*



Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Farrel.

47

*Spiritofo*

*tr* *§. Cicely*  
At romps with Robin, Tom, or Dick, one

*§. p.*  
fearful is of danger, And rates them for the wanton trick, one pardons in a stranger: *sy*

*tr* *§.* *f.*  
If such rough clowns should come too near, we risk the being un- done, But rude may be those freedoms here, which

*§. p.*  
civil are in London. If such rough clowns should come too near, we risk the being un- done, But rude may be those freedoms here, which

*sy*  
civil are in London.

*f.*



*Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Farrel*

*Allegretto*

*Cicely* What hopes can there be for poor

*Cicely*, that one who's a Gentleman born, In Love will not cater more nicely, and treat a plain Milkmaid with scorn. Can he who was e'er sworn at

Highgate, the Mistress forsake for the Maid, When ah! between her mein & my gait, a difference so striking display'd. a difference so striking dis-

*Siciliana*

Can he who knows a gem to prize, & may its worth enjoy, Re-ject when both be-

-play'd.

*A Primo Tempo*

-fore his eyes, a Diamond for a toy. Re-ject when both before his eyes, a Diamond for a toy. What hopes can there be for poor Cicely, that

one who's a Gentleman born, In Love will not cater more nicely, and treat a plain Milkmaid with scorn. and treat a plain Milkmaid w<sup>th</sup> scorn







*Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Vernon*

Per il Cembalo e Oboe Obligato

Oboe

Allegretto

Cembalo

Young Wildman  
Oboe con Voce

Love my blindfold heart to wound, made not lightly charms his choice, But more artful arm'd with sound, a\_vail'd him of Ce\_cilia's Voice.

Oboe

Love my blindfold heart to wound, made not lightly charms his choice, But more artful arm'd with sound, a\_vail'd him of Ce\_cilia's Voice.

-cilia's Voice.

Eccho thus made Pan of yore, amrous of the



Ob: con Voce

vocal wind. Sing sweet Cicely, sing no more, Sing sweet Cicely sing no more, till Love be deaf as well as blind. till

Ob:

Ob: con Voce

Love be deaf as well as blind

Eccho thus made Pan of yore

amrous of the vocal Wind. Sing sweet Cicely sing no more, till Love be deaf as well as blind. till Love be deaf as well as blind.



*Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Farrel.*

*Allegro*

*p.* *f.*

*Cicely* *h.*  
You terribly flatter I'm

*p.*  
forely a-fraid, poor Cicely an Ignorant Innocent Maid, You ter-ribly flatter I'm forely a-fraid, poor Cicely an Ignorant

Innocent Maid, *sy* *h.*  
More witty & pretty by half than myself, more

*f.*  
witty and pretty by half than myself, My betters so fair, you well may compare to fine China ware, that stands on the Cupboard or

uppermost shelf, While home-lier Cish, like a plain earthen dish, is coarse and as clumsy as delf.

*f.* *p.*



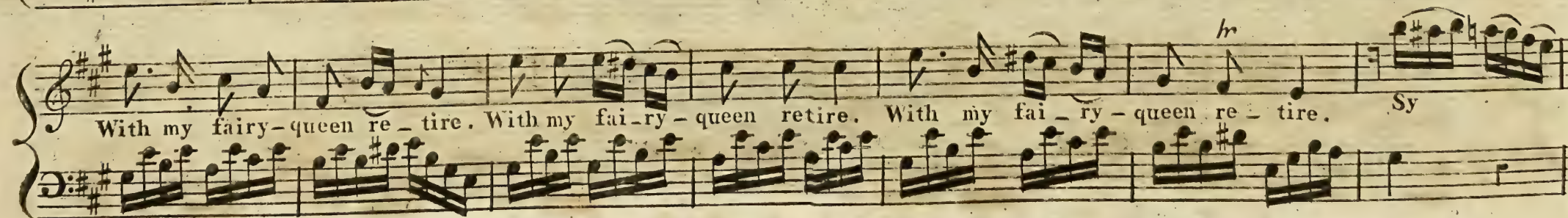
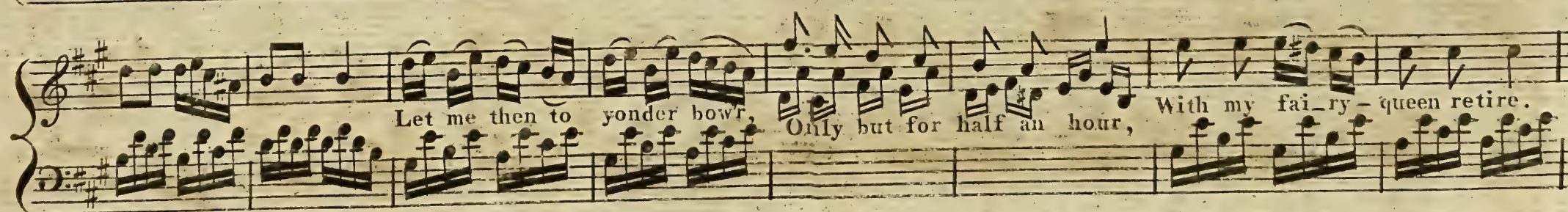
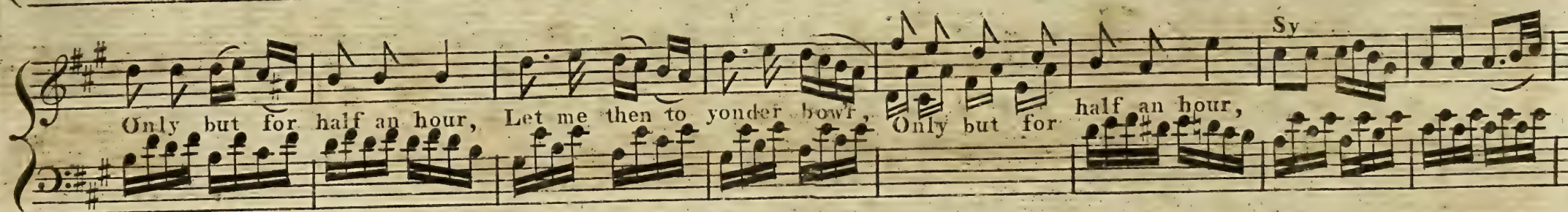
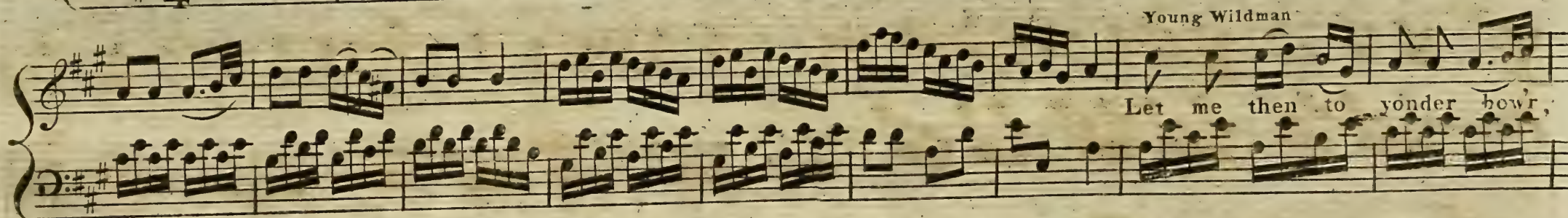
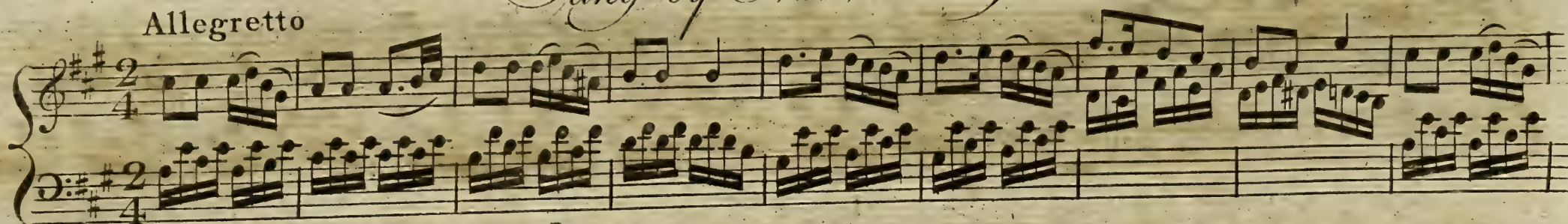
53

coarse & as clumsy as delf. is coarse & as clumsy as delf. You terribly flatter I'm sorely afraid, poor Cicely an ignorant Innocent Maid, You terribly flatter I'm sorely afraid, poor Cicely an ignorant Innocent Maid, More witty and pretty by half than myself, more witty and pretty by half than myself, my betters so fair, you well may compare to fine China ware, that stands on the Cupboard, or uppermost shelf, while homelier Cish, like a plain earthen dish, is coarse and as clumsy as clumsy as delf. while homelier Cish, like a plain earthen dish, is coarse and as clumsy as delf. is coarse & as clumsy as delf. is coarse & as clumsy as delf. Sy delf.



*Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Vernon*

Allegretto





There unseen well toy and kifs - Why averfe, my gentle Cifs - There unseen well

*P*

toy and kifs - Why averfe, my gentle Cifs - Zounds! the fets me all on fire. Zounds! the fets me all on fire.

*f P f P f P f P f P f P*

Let me then to yonder bow'r, Only but for half an hour, Only but for half an hour, With my fairy queen retire.

*Pianifs?*

There unseen well toy and kifs - Why averfe, my gentle Cifs - There unseen well toy and kifs - Why averfe, my

gentle Cifs - Zounds! the fets me all on fire. Zounds! the fets me all on fire. all on fire. all on fire.

*f P f P f P f P f P f*



## Duett

Sung by Mrs Matlocks & Miss Brown

Mrs Townly

Tempo di  
Minuetto

*f* Gen - tle fai - ry Of the dai - ry, Who by moonlight

*f* *p*

trip the green! Lady Lucy

Gen - tle fai - ry Of the dai - ry, Who by moonlight trip the green!

With your lov - er, Un - der cov - er, Go and toy and kifs un - seen. Gen - tle fai - ry

With your lov - er, Un - der cov - er, Go and toy and kifs un - seen. Gen - tle fai - ry



Of the dai-ry, Who by moonlight trip the green! With your lov-er, Un-der cov-er,  
 Of the dai-ry, Who by moonlight trip the green! With your lov-er, Un-der cov-er,

*f P f P*

Go and toy and kifs un-feen. With your lov-er Un-der cov-er, Go and toy and kifs un-feen. With your lov-er Un-der cov-er, Go and toy and kifs un-feen. With your lov-er Un-der cov-er, Go and toy and kifs un-feen.

*f P f P f P f P*

kifs un-feen. and kifs un-feen. and kifs un-feen. kifs un-feen. and kifs un-feen. and kifs un-feen.

*f*



**Siciliani**

**CICELY**

A lack must poor Cifs, for a trifle like this, be turn'd out to the wind and the

weather. A lack must poor Cifs, for a trifle like this, be turn'd out to the wind and the weather. oh! oh! oh! oh!

**Majore Allegro**

**YOUNG WILDMAN**

ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! no Cice-ly no no, with me you shall go, & we'll lodge in some hovel to - gether, no Cice-ly no no, with

me you shall go, & we'll lodge in some hovel to ge-ther, no Cicely no no, with me you shall go, and we'll lodge in some hovel to ge-ther. oh!







## Sung by Mrs Farrel

*Moderato*

*CICELY*

The sky so clear, the night so fine, the watchdogs bay the moon; lie close then London spark of mine, for

fear I come not soon. Sym poor Cicely vows her heart it moves to speak her mind so

free lie close y<sup>r</sup> dear dairy maid close y<sup>r</sup> dear dairy maid close y<sup>r</sup> dear dairy maid, can come no more to thee. close your dear dairy maid,

close your dear dairy maid, close your dear dairy maid lie close your dear dairy maid can come no more to thee.



*Sung by M<sup>r</sup>. Mattocks*

61

*Allegretto*

*hr* *p* *p* *f* *f* *p* *hr* *p* *f* *hr* *p*

SIR JOHN MANLY

The pas-sion doubt, when faint-ly gleams, from

gold its bor-row'd light, the moon thus shed her wat-ry beams, still cold how e-ver

bright, the pas-sion doubt, when faint-ly gleams, from gold its bor-row'd light, the

*f* *p*  
Volti Subito



Moon thus sheds her wat'ry beams, still cold how e-ver bright. the moon thus sheds her

wat'ry beams, still cold how e-ver bright.

True love is like the sun, whose rays, a

genial warmth impart, while beauty's warmer, brighter blaze, In flames at once the

heart True



love is like the sun, whose rays, a ge-nial warmth Im-part; while beau-tys war-mer,

bright-ter blaze In flames at once the heart. true love is like the sun whose rays, a

ge-nial warmth im-part; while beau-tys war-mer, bright-ter blaze, In-flames at once the

heart. while beau-tys war-mer, bright-ter blaze In-flames at once the heart. In-flames at once the

heart. In flames at once the heart. In-flames at once the heart.

*Mez: f* *f*



*Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Vernon*

*Allegro Pomposo*

YOUNG WILDMAN

Give me then life's largest cup, fill with pleasure

fill it up, give me then life's largest cup, fill with pleasure fill it up, pleasure, such as love inspires, melting Joys and

warm de-fires, keep oh: keep it running o'er, till grown old I thirst no more, keep oh: keep it running o'er till grown old I



thirst no more. till grown old, I thirst no more, till grown old, I thirst no more, I thirst no more. I thirst no more.

*f* Give me then life's largest cup;

fill with pleasure, fill it up; give me then life's largest cup; fill with pleasure fill it up; give me then life's largest cup;

fill with pleasure, fill it up; pleasure, such as love inspires, pleasure, such as love inspires, melting Joys and

*tr* warm de... fires; melting Joys and warm de... fires; melting Joys and warm de... fires;



keep, oh, keep it running o'er, keep oh keep it running o'er till grown old, I thirst no more, till grown old, I thirst no more. till, grown  
old, I thirst no more. till, grown old, I thirst no more. give me then life's largest cup;  
fill with pleasure, fill it up, pleasure, such as love inspires, melting joys and warm desires; keep, oh, keep it running o'er, till grown old, I  
thirst no more. keep, oh, keep it running o'er, till grown old, I thirst no more. I thirst no more. I thirst no more. I thirst no more.  
*f*







## Duett

Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Vernon & M<sup>r</sup> Wilson

YOUNG WILDMAN

Allegro

Good or bad true or false good or bad true or false, right or wrong be your cause, good or bad true or

STERNOLD true or false Right or wrong good or bad true or false, right or wrong be your cause, true or false

*p*

false good or bad true or false right or wrong be your cause proud honor proud honor proud ho-nor with na-ture, at

right or wrong good or bad true or false right or wrong be your cause

strife, proud honor proud honor proud honor with nature at strife

proud honor proud honor with nature at strife proud

o'er E-qui-ty triumphs & laughs at the laws if but boldly you venture your life, o'er

honor proud honor with nature at strife o'er E-qui-ty triumphs & laughs at the laws if but boldly you venture your life, o'er

*f* *p*



e--qui-ty triumphs and laughs at the laws if but boldly you venture your life. If.  
 e--qui-ty triumphs and laughs at the laws if but boldly you venture your life If boldly you venture your

boldly you venture your life If boldly you venture your life If boldly you venture your  
 life If boldly you venture your life If boldly you venture If boldly you venture your

life If bold-ly boldly you venture your life you venture your life you venture your life. *f*  
 life If bold-ly boldly you venture your life you venture your life you venture your life. *f*

'tis the mode and the  
 'tis the  
*p* Volti Subiti



world, and the world will be all so po-lite, tis the mode, and the world and the world will be all so po-  
made and the world will be all so po-lite tis the mode and the world will be all so po-  
-lite, what e-ver your cause be of strife, what e-ver your cause be of strife, what  
-lite, what e-ver your cause be of strife, what e-ver your cause be what  
e-ver your cause be of strife, to think, tho' you're wrong, to think, tho' you're wrong,  
e-ver your cause be of strife, that you're still in the right, that you're  
to think, tho' you're wrong that you're still in the right, if but bold-ly but bold-ly you ven-ture your life. If but  
still in the right, to think, tho' you're wrong that you're still in the right, if but bold-ly but bold-ly you ven-ture your life.



bold-ly you ven-ture your life if but bold-ly you ven-ture your life to think tho'you're wrong that you're  
if but bold-ly you ven-ture your life if but bold-ly you ven-ture your life to think tho'you're

still in the right, if but bold-ly, bold-ly, boldly you venture your life, to think tho'you're wrong that you're still in the right if but  
wrong that you're still in the right, if bold-ly, boldly you venture your life, to think tho'you're wrong that you're still in the right if but

bold-ly bold-ly bold-ly you ven-ture your life if but bold-ly you ven-ture your life if but bold-ly you ven-ture your  
bold-ly bold-ly bold-ly you ven-ture your life if but bold-ly you ven-ture your life if but bold-ly you ven-ture your

life if but bold-ly but bold-ly you ven-ture your life.  
life if but bold-ly but bold-ly you ven-ture your life.

End of the 2<sup>d</sup> Act.



Clar: Piano

Andantino

Fag.

Clar:

Fag.

Flutes

Sir John Manly

Tho' meaner far my

Flora's lot, And I of princely line; I'd take her from her humble cot, Or make that cottage mine. Tho' meaner far my

Flora's lot, And I of princely line; I'd take her from her humble cot, Or make that cottage mine. I'd take her from her

humble cot, Or make that cottage mine. Or make that cottage mine.



From chance deriv'd, let noble birth, I deal honor's claim; From chance deriv'd, let noble birth, I deal honor's

claim; In vir-tue there is real worth; In vir-tue there is real worth; In vir-tue there is real worth; In

virtue there is real worth; A ti-tle's but a name. Tho' meaner far my Flora's lot, And I of princely

line; I'd take her from her humble cot, Or make that cottage mine. From chance deriv'd, let noble birth, I

deal honor's claim; In vir-tue there is real worth; A ti-tle's but a name. A ti-tle's but

name. A ti-tle's but a name. A ti-tle's but a name. A ti-tle's but a name.



*Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Vernon*Allegro  
Moderato

Young Wildman  
The whining girl or whimpering boy, Pa-  
pa's or Mother's darling, Obtaining thus a favorite toy, By fulking or by snarling. Obtaining thus a favorite toy, By  
fulking or by snarling, or by snarling, or by snarling, by fulking, by fulking or by snarling. Sy

2  
Awhile he in it takes a pride,  
So pleasing is the gay thing!  
But soon, the bauble thrown aside,  
He cries for some new play-thing.







*Sung by Miss Brown*

Allegretto

M<sup>rs</sup> Townly

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of five systems, each with a vocal staff (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment staff (bass clef). The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo is marked 'Allegretto'. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The piano part features a continuous, rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes. The lyrics are as follows:

I free-ly con-fess, fir, I drefs and undrefs her; A lone a lone with her  
quite at my ease. No mor-tal but I, fir, Her con-stant ad-vifer, Can do with her  
do with her just as I please. Can do with her do with her just as please. f Sy  
I free-ly confefs, fir, I drefs and un-drefs her; A lone a  
lone with her quite at my ease. No mor-tal but I, fir, Her con-stant ad-vi-fer, Can



do with her do with her just as I please. I free-ly con-fess, fir, drefs and un-

-drefs her; A-lone a-lone with her quite at my ease. No mor-tal but I, fir, Her

constant ad-viser, Can do with her do with her just as I please. Can do

with her just as I please. Can do with her just as I please. do with her

just as I please. do with her just as I please. f



*Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Vernon & Miss Brown*

Duett

M<sup>rs</sup> Towaly

Allegro

Young Wildman

Not I, on my word, fir, I fight my own way. Not I, on my word, fir, I

Come, come, draw your sword, fir, Without more de - lay. Come, come, draw your sword, fir, Without more de - lay. Come,

P

fight my own way. I fight my own way.

Not I, on my word, fir, I fight my own way. Not

come, draw your sword, fir, Without more delay. Come, come, draw your sword, fir, Without more de - lay. Come, come, draw your sword, fir, With -

I, on my word, fir, Not I, on my word, fir, I fight my own way.

Not I, on my word, fir, I

-out more de - lay. Come, come, draw your sword, fir, Without more delay. Come, come, draw your sword, fir, Without more de - lay. Come,



fight my own way. Not I, on my word, fir, Not I, on my word, fir, I fight my own way. I fight my own way. I  
 come, draw your sword, fir, Without more de-lay. Come, come, draw your sword, fir, Without more de-lay. Without more de-lay. With-

*f*

fight my own way. Nay, think not to fly, Put up, or you drop, Nay, think not to fly, Put up, or you drop, With a  
 -out more de-lay.

*P*

flash and a pop, With a flash and a pop, Put instantly up, or you die. With a flash and a pop, With a

*f* *P*

flash and a pop, Put instantly up, or you die. Put instantly up, or you die.

*f*



*Sung by M<sup>r</sup>. Quick*

Allegro  
Moderato

*Sir Wilful Wildman*

The youth of the age are so prodigal grown, So profligate, thoughtless, and

*P*

idle; That all my estate should I lend him on loan, That all my estate should I lend him on loan, At

Newmarket races, At Bath, and such places, My money and lands would go after his own: My money and lands would go

after his own: At Newmarket races, At Bath, and such places, My money and lands would go after his own: At



Newmarket races, At Bath, and such places, My money and lands would go after his own: No, no, no,

no, no, no, no, no, let him bite on the bridle. the bridle. No, no, let him bite on the bridle. No, no, no,

no, no, no, let him bite on the bridle. the bridle. the bridle. No, no, let him bite on the bridle.

*f*

Our family mansion, which Time still regards,  
 In mouldring would totter and fide;  
 Our oaks, that once shelter'd our Druids and Bards,  
 At Almack's and Arthur's,  
 Among stars and garters,  
 To earth would be fell'd, by a cut of the cards,  
 No, no, let him bite on the bridle.



Clarionett.

*Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Matlocks*

Andantino

*tutti f* *p* *Sir John Manly* *p* Can shreds of fatten, silk or lace By mode or taste com-

-bind, Bestow one beauty on the face, One virtue on the mind. Then, Flo-ra, wherefore stoop so low, To

have recourse to art, Your charms require not dress nor show, To cap-tivate the heart. Then, Flora, wherefore stoop so low, To

have recourse to art, Your charms require not dress nor show, To cap-tivate the heart. To captivate the heart. To

captivate the heart. Your charms require not dress nor show, To captivate the heart. *Sy* *f* *p* *f* *p*



Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Mattocks

83

Allegretto

*Lady Lucy*  
Let lord and huf - band  
have their due; I yield to each his part; For when I gave my hand to you, I gave to him my heart. Let  
lord and hufband have their due; I yield to each his part; For when I gave my hand to you, I gave to him my  
heart. I gave to him my heart. I gave to him my heart.

*Sy*

*mf* *f*

Vlti Subito



While your commands I, then, obey, And prove a lo-ving wife; While your commands I,

then, obey, And prove a lo-ving wife; O'er him, oh! let me bear the sway, A mistress, lov'd for life! While

your commands I, then, o-bey, And prove a lo-ving wife; O'er him, oh! let me bear the sway, A mistress, lov'd for

life! A mistress, lov'd for life! A mistress, lov'd for life! O'er him, oh! let me bear the sway, A

mistress, lov'd for life!



Allegro con spirito

Sung by Miss Brown

85

M<sup>rs</sup> Townly

The man is stark mad without doubt! And this for my safety expedient - The  
man is stark mad without doubt! And this for my safety expedient - And this for my safety expedient - To the  
right - To the right - If you please wheel about - To the right if you please wheel about - To the right if you please wheel a -  
bout 'Tis well, fir - 'Tis well, fir - So - There - Your obedient. 'Tis well, fir - Sy 'Tis well, fir - Sy 'Tis  
well, fir - 'Tis well, fir - So - There - Your obedient. Your obedient. Your obedient.



*Sung by Mr. Mattocks*

Lady Lucy

Andante

Oh, stay, ah, turn, my on-ly dear; The sportive tri-als too severe, It pains me thus to

*fempre pianiss:*

grieve you; It pains me thus to grieve you; Leave not in rage your faithful bride; But lay your fears and

frowns aside, And let her un-de-ceive you. And let her un-de-ceive you.

*Sung by Mr. Mattocks Mr. Quick Mr. Wilson and Mr. Mattocks.*

Quartett

Allegro  
Moderato

Sir Wilful Wildman

Does the foolish fellow faulter Prithee

*P*

make no more delay; Take the girl or take the halter, Stand not still I, shall I, pray. Does the foolish fellow faulter Prithee make no more delay; Take the



Sternhold

girl or take the halter, Stand not still I, shall I, pray. Take the girl or take the halter, Stand not still I, shall I, pray. While there's life, man,

Allegro

there is hope, Take the wife and leave the rope. While there's life, man, there is hope, Take the wife and leave the rope.

Lady Lucy

While there's life, man, there is hope, Take the wife and leave the rope. Scarce can I re-frain from laughter.

Sir John Manly

Sternhold

S. W. Wildman

Stern!

Mayn't the man be hang'd hereafter, When to wife and husband too - The rope may prove a friend - That's true. The

Sir Wilful Wildman

Sy

rope may prove a friend - That's true. That's true. That's true.

*f*



## FINALE

*Sung by, M. Matlocks, M. Vernon, M. Quick, M. Wilson, Miss Brown, M. Matlocks, & others.*

*Allegro ma non troppo*

*for.*  
Sir John Manly

Falſe and flatt'-ring is the Kiſs of the fic-kle faith-leſs Miſs.

*for.*

Lady Lucy

True and faith-ful-ly for Life, Loves a chaſte en-dear-ing Wiſe.

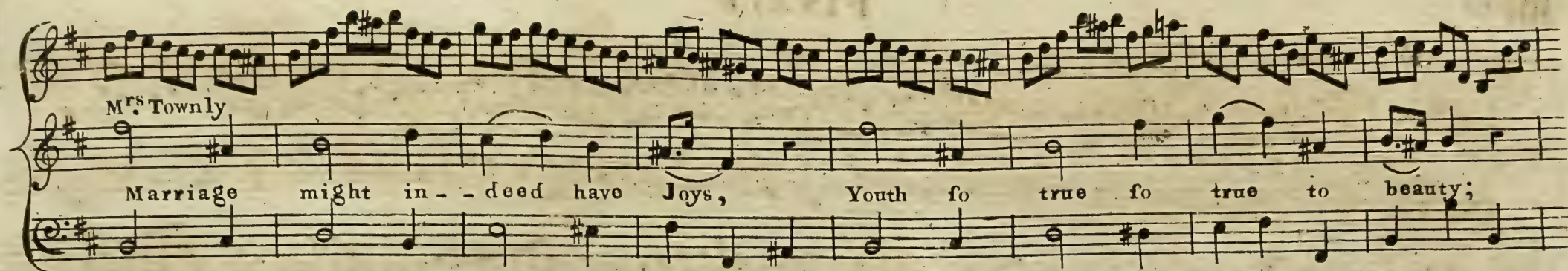
True and faith-ful-ly for Life, Loves a chaſte en-dear-ing Wiſe.

Sir John Manly

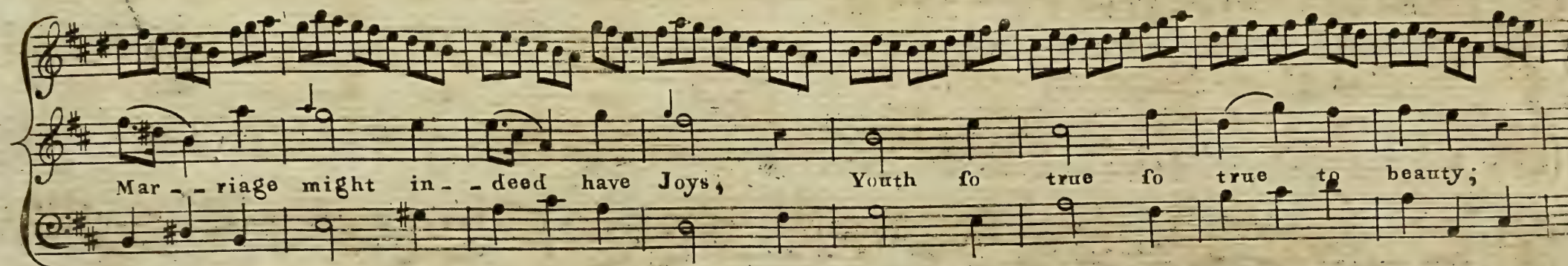
True and faith-ful-ly for Life, Loves a chaſte en-dear-ing Wiſe.



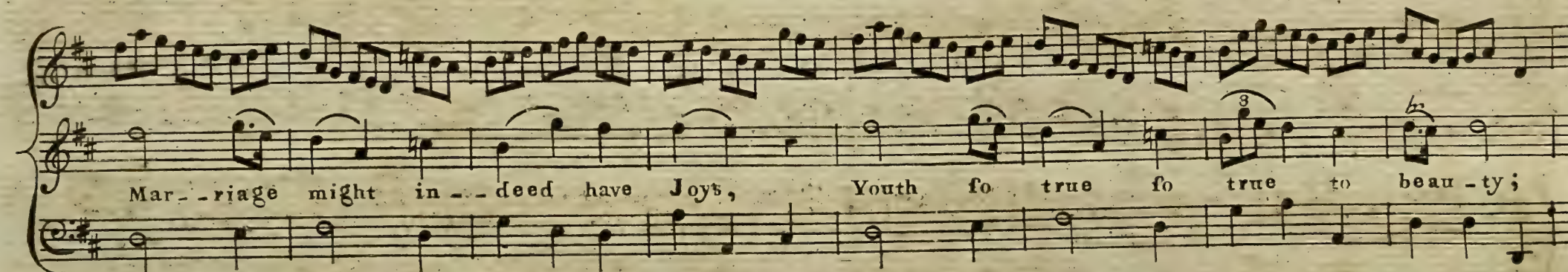
*Mrs. Townly*



Marriage might in - - deed have Joys, Youth fo true fo true to beauty;

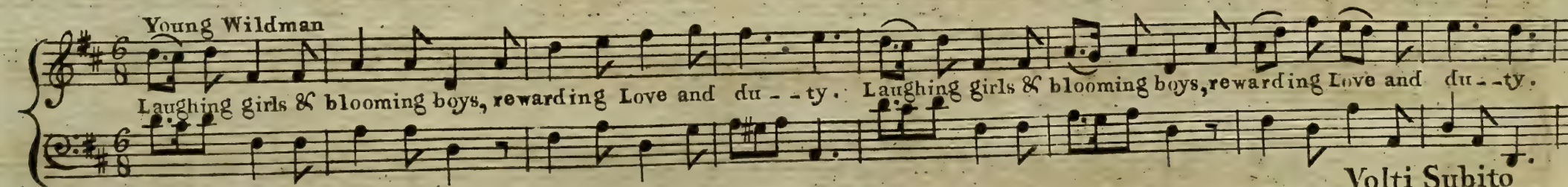


Mar - - riage might in - - deed have Joys, Youth fo true fo true to beauty;



Mar - - riage might in - - deed have Joys, Youth fo true fo true to beau - ty;

*Young Wildman*



Laughing girls & blooming boys, rewarding Love and du - - ty. Laughing girls & blooming boys, rewarding Love and du - - ty.

Volti Subito



laughing girls and blooming boys, laughing girls and blooming boys, laughing girls and blooming boys, rewarding love & duty. re-

-warding love and duty. rewarding love and du-ty. Joy then to the wedded Pair, Joy unmixd with sorrow,

Sir Wilful Wildman Sternold

Allegro con Spirito

Sir Wilful Wildman Sternold

Hold you there an hour of care must bid an heir good morrow. Joy then to the wedded Pair, Joy unmixd with sorrow,

Sir W. Wildman

Hold you there an hour of care must bid an heir good morrow. must bid an heir good morrow. must bid an heir good morrow.

Chorus *And. mo*

Joy then to the wedded Pair, Joy unmixd with for-row, Joy then to the wedded Pair, Joy unmixd with sorrow,

Joy then Joy then to the wedded Pair, Joy then to the wedded Pair, Joy unmixd with sorrow,

Joy then to the wedded Pair, Joy unmixd with sorrow,

*And. mo*

Allegro Moderato



*m<sup>o</sup>f.*

Till the birth day hour of care bid girl or boy good morrow. till the birth day hour of care bid girl bid girl or boy good morrow.

*m<sup>o</sup>f.*

Till the birth day hour the hour of care, till the birth day hour of care bid girl bid girl or boy good morrow.

*m<sup>o</sup>f.*

Till the birth day hour of care bid girl bid girl or boy good morrow.

*for:*

Joy then to the wedded Pair, Joy then to the wedded Pair, Joy then to the wedded Pair, Joy unmix'd unmix'd with sorrow,

Joy then to the wedded Pair, Joy then to the wedded Pair, Joy then to the wedded Pair, Joy unmix'd unmix'd with sorrow,

the wedded Pair, the wedded Pair, Joy then to the wedded Pair, Joy unmix'd unmix'd with sorrow,

*for:*

*for<sup>mo</sup>*

till the birth day hour of care, till the birth day hour of care bid girl bid girl or boy good morrow. Joy then to the wedded Pair

till the birth day hour of care, till the birth day hour of care bid girl bid girl or boy good morrow. till the birth day

till the birth day hour of care, till the birth day hour of care bid girl bid girl or boy good morrow.

*for<sup>mo</sup>*



Joy unmix'd with for--row, Joy then to the wedded Pair, Joy unmix'd with forrow, Till the birth day hour of care bid  
 to the wedded Pair, Joy then to the wedded Pair, Joy unmix'd with forrow, Till the birth day  
 Joy then to the wedded Pair - - - - - Joy unmix'd with forrow,

girl or boy good morrow. till the birth day hour of care bid girl or boy good morrow bid girl or boy good morrow bid  
 hour the hour of care, till the birth day hour of care bid girl or boy good morrow bid girl or boy good morrow bid  
 Till the birth day hour of care - - - - - bid girl or boy good morrow bid girl or boy good morrow bid

girl or boy good morrow good morrow good morrow. good morrow good morrow good morrow.  
 girl or boy good morrow good morrow good morrow. good morrow good morrow good morrow.  
 girl or boy good morrow good morrow good morrow. good morrow good morrow good morrow.

Finis



1776  
4 1722/4  
num 359257  
RUM  
LONDON

# The CAMP

*An Entertainment as performed at the*

THEATRE ROYAL in DRURY LANE,

Composed by

*Thomas Linley.*



Price 5<sup>s</sup>

L O N D O N

*Printed for S<sup>r</sup>: A Thompson, N<sup>o</sup> 75, S<sup>t</sup>: Paul's Church Yard*

NB: The favorite Song in the School for Scandal is Printed at the end of this Book by permission of the Author.

SOLD by J & J SIMPSON.

ROYAL EXCHANGE.



and the following are  
the names of the persons  
who have been  
appointed to the  
various offices of the  
Board of Directors  
of the Company  
for the year ending  
the 31st day of  
December 1891.



Advertisement .

**\*\*** The Words of the following **Airs**  
**Trios &c.** introduced in the **Entertain-**  
**-ment of the CAMP** are many of them  
taken from the **Comic Opera** of the  
**ROYAL MERCHANT** Set by the same  
**Composer**, some of the **Musick** of  
which was found particularly appli-  
-cable to the **Subject** of this **Piece** .

**T.L.**







# OVERTURE

1

Allegro

fe

p<sup>o</sup> fe p<sup>o</sup> fe mP<sup>o</sup> fe mP<sup>o</sup>

fe

!mP<sup>o</sup> fe mP<sup>o</sup>

Volti



Handwritten musical score for orchestra, page 2. The score is written on six systems of staves. The first system shows a piano introduction (P0) with forte (fe) dynamics. The second system introduces the Oboe (Ob) and Bassoon (Fagg) with forte (fe) dynamics, and includes a drum part. The third system continues the woodwind parts. The fourth system features a trumpet part. The fifth system shows a piano introduction (P0) with forte (fe) dynamics. The sixth system continues the piano introduction (P0) with forte (fe) dynamics.

1 mP0

fe

mP0 fe

Ob: Fagg:

Drum Segue

Ob: fe Fagg: fe

8va

Trumpet

P0



Handwritten musical score for piano, consisting of six systems of staves. The music is written in treble and bass clefs, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score includes various dynamic markings and lyrics.

System 1: *cres* *il* *f<sup>e</sup>*

System 2: *mP<sup>o</sup>* *f<sup>e</sup>* *mP<sup>o</sup>* *f<sup>e</sup>*

System 3: *mP<sup>o</sup>* *f<sup>e</sup>* *mP<sup>o</sup>* *f<sup>e</sup>*

System 4: *f<sup>e</sup>* *mP<sup>o</sup>*

System 5: *f<sup>e</sup>*

System 6: *f<sup>e</sup>*



Con  
Spirito

*mPº* *fº*

*mPº*

*fº* Trumpet

K: Drum

Corn: Trum:

*mPº*

*h* Viol: Soli *Tutti* Viol: Soli

*pº* *fº* *pº*



*Tutti*

*fe*

Fifes & fide Drum

*h<sup>n</sup>*

*fe*

*po*

*fe*

*po*

*fe*



*Sung by W.<sup>ms</sup> Wrighten*

**Allegro**

Now coaxing careffing, now vexing distreffing, As  
 fortune delights to ex-alt or confound, As fortune delights to ex-alt or confound. Her smile or her  
 frown sets them up, knocks them down, turning turning turning as the wheel goes round, turning turning turning as the wheel goes round. Sets them  
 up, knocks them down. turning turning turning as the wheel goes round, turning turning turning as the wheel goes round.

2

We see by this fample,  
 On those they would trample,  
 Whom fortune hard fortune has thrown to the ground,  
 To those rais'd on high,  
 Fawn flatter and lye  
 Turning turning &c.

3

O lye Master Gage,  
 Quit the tricks of the age,  
 Scorn the slaves that to fortune false fortune are bound,  
 Their cringes and bows,  
 Protestations and vows,  
 Turning turning &c.



# Sung by M<sup>r</sup>. Bannister

7

Con  
Spirito

Great Caesar once renown'd in fame, For a mighty arm and a laurel'd brow, with his ve-ni vi-di vi-ci came, And conquer'd the World with his row dow dow. row dow dow. row dow. row. And conquer'd the World with his row dow dow. dow.

2  
Thus should our vaunting Enemies come,  
And winds and waves their course allow,  
In freedoms cause we'll beat our Drum,  
And they'll fly at the sound of our row dow dow.  
Row dow dow &c.

3  
Then come my lads our glory share,  
Whose honest hearts british valor avow,  
At honor's call to Camp repair,  
And follow the beat of my row dow dow.  
Row dow dow &c.



*Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Bannister, M<sup>r</sup> Fawcett, & M<sup>r</sup> Holcroft.*

Viol: *Serjeant*  
 Yet ere your permit-<sup>ted</sup> to 'list with me,

Voces

Voce

Basso

answer me straight twice questions three, *1<sup>st</sup> Recruit*  
 No lies master Serjeant we'll tell to you, for tho' we're poor lads we be honest and true,

*Serj<sup>t</sup>* *Oboes*  
 First can you drink well, *1<sup>st</sup> Rec<sup>t</sup>* Each Man his gallon, Love a sweet wench too,  
 cheerly cheerly, *2<sup>d</sup> Rec<sup>t</sup>* nearly nearly, dearly dearly,

*Viol:*



Cho<sup>s</sup> Soldiers

The answer is honest bold and fair, So drink to the King for his Soldiers you are, The answer is honest

The answer is honest

The answer is honest

Serj<sup>t</sup>

bold and fair, So drink to the King for his Soldiers you are. When Bullets are whizzing around your head, you'll boldly march on where

bold and fair, So drink to the King for his Soldiers we are.

bold and fair, So drink to the King for his Soldiers we are.

ever you're led, Next can you swear well,

2<sup>d</sup> Rec<sup>t</sup>

## Vio:

To death we'll rush forward without delay, If good master Serjeant you'll shew us the way.



Ob:

handle a Frenchman, frown at a Cannon, The

bluffly bluffly, roughly, roughly, gruffly gruffly, gruffly gruffly,

Chorus

answer is honest bold and fair, So drink to the King for his Soldiers you are. The answer is honest bold and fair, So

The answer is honest bold and fair, So

The answer is honest bold and fair, So

Vio:

Vio: 2º

drink to the King for his Soldiers you are.

drink to the King for his Soldiers we are.

drink to the King for his Soldiers we are.



Moderato

*Sung by Miss Walpole*

11

When wars alarms entic'd my Willy from me, my poor heart with grief did sigh, each fond remembrance brought fresh sorrow on me, I

'woke ere yet the morn was nigh, No other could delight him, ah! why did I ere flight him, coldly answering his fond tale, which

drove him far amid the rage of war, and left silly me thus to bewail. to bewail.

But I no longer tho' a maid forsaken,  
Thus will mournlike yonder dove,  
For ere the lark to-morrow shall awaken,  
I will seek my absent love,  
The hostile country over,  
I'll fly to seek my lover,  
Scorning ev'ry threatening fear,  
Nor distant shore,  
Nor cannons roar,  
Shall longer keep me from my dear.



*Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Wrighten*

Allegro

What can our wifst  
heads provide, For the child we doat on dearly, But a merry soul and an honest heart, In a lad who loves her dearly,  
dearly, In a lad who loves her dearly, *F P* *F P* Who with kiffes and chat, And all all that, Will  
footh her late and early, If the truth she tell when she knows him well, She'll swear she loves him dearly, dearly, dearly, She'll  
swear she loves him dearly. *Sf*

2

Let the Prude at name or sight of Man,  
Pretend to rail severely,  
But alack a day unseen she'll play,  
With the lad who loves her dearly,  
Say old Men what they will,  
'Tis a lover still,  
Makes day and night roll cheerly,  
What makes our may all holiday?  
The lad we doat on dearly.



*Sung by Mr. Bannister. Miss Walpole & Mrs. Wroughton.*

13

Viol: 1<sup>o</sup> Trumpet

Viol: 2<sup>o</sup> tutti

Mrs. Wroughton

O the Joy when the Trumpets

found - - - when the Trumpets found - - - and the March beats a - - round

Tr: 1<sup>o</sup> Tr: 2<sup>o</sup> Miss Walpole

K: Drum

O the Joy - - - when the Trumpets found - - - and the March beats a - - round O the

Joy O the Joy - - - when the Trumpets found - - - and the March beats a - - round

Mr. Bannister

O the Joy - - - when the Trumpets found - - - and the March beats a - - round

*f.*



14

This musical score is for a piece titled "The Trumpets Sound". It is written for a vocal part and three instrumental parts: Trumpet 1, Trumpet 2, and Drum. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 9/8. The vocal part begins with the word "Joy" and then repeats the phrase "when the Trumpets sound". The instrumental parts for the trumpets and drum also feature this phrase. The score is arranged in four staves. The first staff is for the voice, the second for Trumpet 1, the third for Trumpet 2, and the fourth for the Drum. The vocal part has a melodic line with many beamed eighth notes. The instrumental parts have a more rhythmic, march-like quality with many beamed eighth notes and rests. The drum part is indicated by a single note with a drum symbol.

Joy - - - - - when the Trumpets sound when the Trumpets sound when the Trumpets sound,

Tr: 1<sup>o</sup> - - - - - when the Trumpets sound when the Trumpets sound,

Tr: 2<sup>o</sup> - - - - - when the Trumpets sound when the Trumpets sound,

Drum - - - - - when the Trumpets sound when the Trumpets sound,

and the March the March beats a-round - - and the March beats a-round:

and the March beats a-round - - and the March beats a-round:

and the March beats a-round and the March beats a-round:

when the Steed tears the ground when the Steed tears the ground and shouts shouts shouts to the Skies re-

when the Steed tears the ground when the Steed tears the ground and shouts shouts shouts to the Skies re-

when the Steed tears the ground when the Steed tears the ground and shouts shouts shouts to the Skies re-



Trumpets *f.*

- found on glittering Arms on glittering Arms the Sunbeams the Sunbeams

- found on glittering Arms the Sunbeams the

- found on glittering Arms the Sunbeams the

Ob: play - - - ing play - - - ing heighten the Soldiers charms the

Sunbeams playing heighten the Soldiers charms the Fife the

Sunbeams playing heighten the Soldiers charms the Fife the

Fife the spirit stirring Fife and the roll - - - and the rub a dub a dub of the distant Drum of the distant Drum cry hark!

Fife the spirit stirring Fife and the roll - - - and the rub a dub a dub of the distant Drum of the distant Drum cry hark!

Fife the spirit stirring Fife and the roll - - - and the rub a dub a dub of the distant Drum of the distant Drum cry hark!

Side Drums *p.*

K. Dr.



*m<sup>o</sup>f.*

hark! the E-ne-my come the E-ne-my come to Arms to Arms to Arms th' at-tack's be-gun th' at-

hark! the E-ne-my come the E-ne-my come to Arms to Arms to Arms th' at-tack's be-gun th' at-

hark! the E-ne-my come the E-ne-my come to Arms to Arms to Arms th' at-tack's be-gun th' at-

*m<sup>o</sup>f.*

*f.* CHORUS.

-tack's be-gun the E-ne-my come the E-ne-my come to Arms to Arms to Arms th' at-tack's be-

-tack's be-gun the E-ne-my come the E-ne-my come to Arms to Arms to Arms th' at-tack's be-

-tack's be-gun the E-ne-my come the E-ne-my come to Arms to Arms to Arms th' at-tack's be-

*f.*

*ff.* *Trumpets* *tutti*

-gun.

-gun.

-gun.

*ff.* *tutti*

End of the first Act.



Andante

My Nancy leaves the  
rural train, A Camps distress to prove, All other ills she can sustain, But liv- ing from her love, Yet, dearest, tho' your  
Soldiers there, Will not your spirit fail, To mark the hardships you must share, Dear Nancy of the dale, Dear  
Nancy, Dear Nancy, Dear Nan- cy of the dale.

2  
Or should you Love, each danger scorn  
Ah! how shall I secure  
Your health - 'mid toils which you were born  
To sooth - but not endure  
A thousand perils I must view  
A thousand Ills assail  
Nor must I tremble e'en for you,  
Dear Nancy of the Dale.



## Sung by Miss Walpole

Allegro

The Fife and Drum found mer - ri - ly, A  
 Soldier a Soldiers the lad for me, With my true love I soon will be, For who so kind so true as he, With  
 him in e - ve - ry toil I'll share, To please him shall be all my care, Each peril I'll dare, All hardships I'll bear, For a  
 Soldier a Soldiers the lad for me. Sy

2  
 Then if kind heaven preserve my love,  
 What rapturous joy shall his Nancy prove,  
 Swift thro' the Camp shall my footsteps bound,  
 To meet my William with conquest crown'd,  
 Close to my faithful bosom prest,  
 Soon shall he hush his cares to rest,  
 Clasp'd in these arms,  
 Forget wars alarms,  
 For a Soldier a Soldiers the lad for me.

2



# Finale

19

Mr Bannister

Allegro

While the loud voice of War re-sounds from a-far Songs of Triumph and Duty we'll pay, When our

Chorus

Monarch appears we'll give him three cheers

Huz-za!

Huzza!

Huz-za!

May true Glory still wave her bright

Huz-za!

Huzza!

Huz-za!

May true Glory still wave her bright

with Huz-za! and Huzza! and Huz-za!

May true Glory still wave her bright

Huz-za!

Huzza!

Huz-za!

May true Glory still wave her bright

Banners around, still with Fame Pow'r and Freedom old England be crown'd.

Banners around, still with Fame Pow'r and Freedom old England be crown'd.

Banners around, still with Fame Pow'r and Freedom old England be crown'd.

Banners around, still with Fame Pow'r and Freedom old England be crown'd.



Mr. Webster

In--spird by my Love all Dangers I'll prove No Perils shall William dis-may, If

Nancy but smile the re-ward of my Toil Huz-za! Huzza! Huz--za! May true Glory still wave her bright

Huz-za! Huzza! Huz--za! May true Glory still wave her bright

Then Huz-za! and Huzza! and Huz--za! May true Glory still wave her bright

Huz-za! Huzza! Huz--za! May true Glory still wave her bright

Banners around, still with Fame Pow'r and Freedom old England be Crown'd.

Banners around, still with Fame Pow'r and Freedom old England be Crown'd.

Banners around, still with Fame Pow'r and Freedom old England be Crown'd.

Banners around, still with Fame Pow'r and Freedom old England be Crown'd.



Miss Walpole

Brave Sons of the Field Whose Va-lor's our shield Love and Beauty your toils shall re-pay, In

Chorus

Wars fierce a-larms in-spir'd by these Charms  
Huzza! Huzza! Huz--za! May true Glory still wave her bright  
Huzza! Huzza! Huz--za! May true Glory still wave her bright  
Sound Huzza! and Huzza! and Huz--za! May true Glory still wave her bright,  
Huzza! Huzza! Huz--za! May true Glory still wave her bright

v:1<sup>o</sup>  
v:2<sup>o</sup>

Banners around still with Fame Pow'r and Freedom old England be Crown'd.  
Banners around still with Fame Pow'r and Freedom old England be Crown'd.  
Banners around still with Fame Pow'r and Freedom old England be Crown'd.  
Banners around still with Fame Pow'r and Freedom old England be Crown'd.



Viol: 1<sup>o</sup> e 2<sup>o</sup>

Treble

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Bass

## Chorus

While the loud Voice of War re - - founds from a - - far Songs of Triumph and Du - - ty well

While the loud Voice of War re - - founds from a - - far Songs of Triumph and Du - - ty well

While the loud Voice of War re - - founds from a - - far Songs of Triumph and Du - - ty well

While the loud Voice of War re - - founds from a - - far Songs of Triumph and Du - - ty well

Cannon on the first Beat of every Bar

pay, When our Monarch ap - - pears we'll give him three cheers with Huz - - za! and Huzza! and Huz -

pay, When our Monarch ap - - pears we'll give him three cheers Huz - - za! Huzza! Huz -

pay, When our Monarch ap - - pears we'll give him three cheers Huz - - za! Huzza! Huz -

pay, When our Monarch ap - - pears we'll give him three cheers Huz - - za! Huzza! Huz -



za - - - ! May true Glo - - ry ftill wave her bright Ban - - ners a - - round ftill with

za - - - ! May true Glo - - ry ftill wave her bright Ban - - ners a - - round ftill with

za - - - ! May true Glo - - ry ftill wave her bright Ban - - ners a - - round ftill with

za - - - ! May true Glo - - ry ftill wave her bright Ban - - ners a - - round ftill with

Fame Powr and Freedom old England be Crown'd.

Fame Powr and Freedom old England be Crown'd.

Fame Powr and Freedom old England be Crown'd.

Fame Powr and Freedom old England be Crown'd.



## Marches · perform'd by the Regimental Band in the Entertainment of the CAMP.

March

March

Trumpet Solo

Tutti

K: Drum

Allegro

The musical score for the first march is written for a band. It begins with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music is in 2/4 time. The score includes various musical notations such as eighth notes, sixteenth notes, and rests. There are also dynamic markings like 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte). The word 'Allegro' is written above the staff. The word 'Tutti' is written below the staff. The word 'K: Drum' is written below the staff. The word 'Trumpet Solo' is written above the staff. The word 'March' is written to the left of the staff.

March

March

The musical score for the second march is written for a band. It begins with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The music is in 2/4 time. The score includes various musical notations such as eighth notes, sixteenth notes, and rests. The word 'March' is written to the left of the staff.



March  
Spiritofo

March Spiritofo

First system: Treble and Bass staves, G major, common time. The piece begins with a treble staff melody and a bass staff accompaniment.

Second system: Treble and Bass staves. Dynamic markings: *p* (piano) and *f* (forte).

Third system: Treble and Bass staves. Dynamic marking: *p* (piano).

Fourth system: Treble and Bass staves. Dynamic markings: *f* (forte) and *p* (piano).

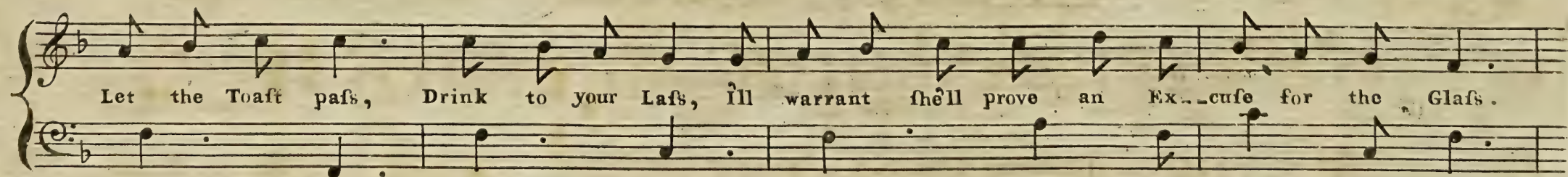
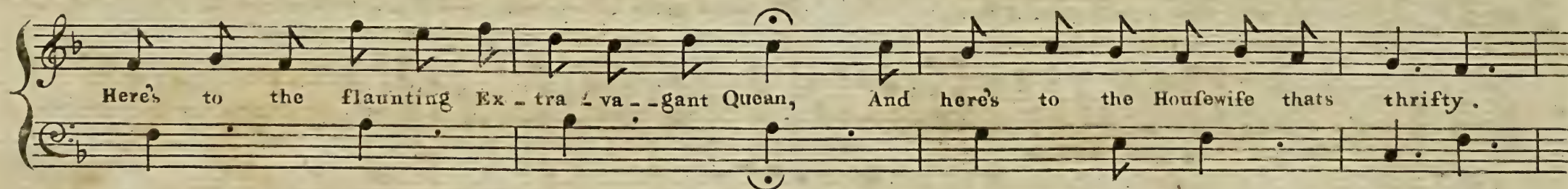
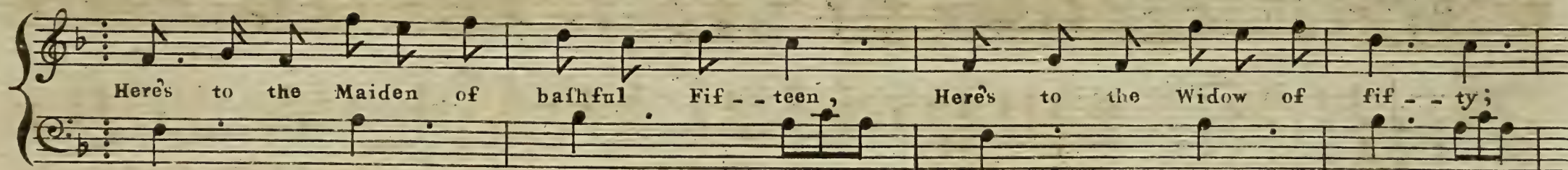
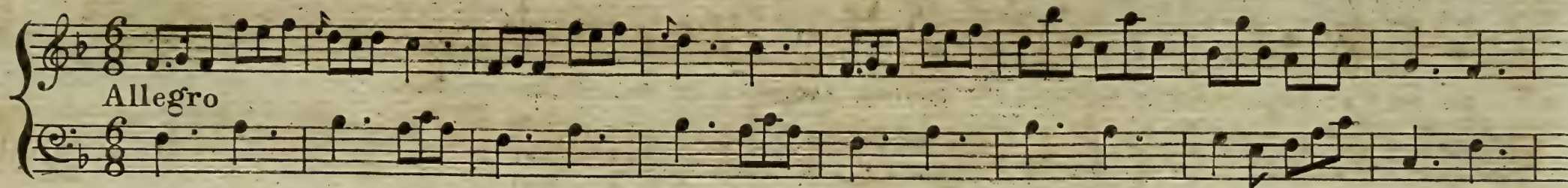
Fifth system: Treble and Bass staves. Dynamic markings: *f* (forte) and *p* (piano). The piece concludes with a double bar line.



# THE SONG in the SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL

Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Vernon

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## Chorus

Let the Toast pass, Drink to your Lads, I'll warrant shëll prove an Ex\_cuse for the Glas. Sy

Let the Toast pass, Drink to your Lads, I'll warrant shëll prove an Ex\_cuse for the Glas.

Let the Toast pass, Drink to your Lads, I'll warrant shëll prove an Ex\_cuse for the Glas.

2

Herë's to the Maid with a Bosom of Slow,  
 Now to her that's as brown as a Berry;  
 Herë's to the Wife with a Face full of Woe,  
 And now for the Damsel that's merry.  
 Let the Toast pass,  
 Drink to your Lads,  
 I'll warrant shëll prove an Excuse for the Glas.  
 Cho: Let the Toast pass &c.

3

Herë's to the Charmer whose dimples we prize,  
 Now to the Maid who has none Sir;  
 Herë's to the Girl with a pair of blue Eyes,  
 And herë's to the Nymph with but one Sir.  
 Let the Toast pass,  
 Drink to your Lads,  
 I'll warrant shëll prove an Excuse for the Glas.  
 Cho: Let the Toast pass &c.

4

For let 'em be clumsy or let 'em be flim,  
 Young or Antient I care not a Feather:  
 So fill a Pint bumper nay fill to the brim,  
 And e'en let us Toast all together.  
 Let the Toast pass,  
 Drink to your Lads,  
 I'll warrant shëll prove an Excuse for the Glas.  
 Cho: Let the Toast pass &c.



















